

THE STIRLING NEWS-ARGUS.

21.00 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE.
21.25 IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE.

STIRLING, HASTINGS COUNTY, ONT., THURSDAY, AUGUST 6, 1903.

Vol. XXIV, No. 47.

A General Clean Up of all SUMMER GOODS

to make room for our Large Stock of Fall and Winter Goods, which has commenced to arrive.

A Clean Up of the balance of our Straw Hats.

Hats worth \$1.25 now 90c.
Hats worth \$1.00 now 75c.
Hats worth 75c. now 50c.

You'll need these
yet this season.

SEE OUR SHIRT VALUES

in our West Window. These are genuine bargains at 50c. They are no puffed balls. Children's Striped Blouses, 25c. and 55c.

Children's Wash Suits, 75c. Boys' Waists, starched collars, 45c.

We are showing best values in Men's Working Shirts, Overalls, Smocks and Tweed Pants in town. Look here for Children's School Suits.

Waterproof Coats and Rainproof Coats, \$1.98, \$2, \$2.50, \$3.50 up to \$12.

FRED. T. WARD,
YOUR TAILOR & FURNISHER.

Midsummer Specials.

Bargains in Colored Dress Muslins. Clearing Out Muslin Sale, at a big discount. In White Muslins we have the newest and prices will open your eyes.

Colored GINGHAM, about 12 ends left, and selling at cost.

TAN CURTAINS, some odd pairs, will be sold at a great bargain.

Men's COTTON SOCKS—we have them 4 pairs for 25c. regular 10c. pair.

LADIES' COTTON HOSIERY, regular 15c. for 10c. and some at 5c. pr.

LADIES' WAISTS, regular 60c. going now for 39c.

REMANANT DRESS GOODS—we offer them at a clearing price and must be sold.

LADIES' VESTS, with long and short sleeve, 5c. to 25c.

LADIES' STOCK COLLARS, in white and colored, newest styles just in.

All the newest shades in TAFFETA RIBBONS, and the Neck and Belts.

LINEN TOWELLING—now is the time for New Towels. Here is the price and quality.

In COTTONS, bleached and unbleached Sheetings and Pillow Cotton we have all widths.

FLANNELETTES—36 in. wide, 10c.; 27 in., 5c. Quality very heavy.

SPECIAL SALE IN LADIES' HATS—We are offering you a choice of Ten Dozen Hats for 25c. Some of the newest shapes.

A fresh stock of Groceries always on hand. Paying 12½c. doz. for Eggs.

C. F. STICKLE.

POLICYHOLDERS OF THE

MUTUAL LIFE of CANADA

and intending insureds, will be pleased to note the

Very Substantial Growth

of the Company during the 20 years ending December 31st, 1902, as shown in the following table:

HEAD OFFICE	1883	1902	IN 20 YEARS
WATERLOO, - ONT.			
Assurance in Force.....	\$6,572,719	\$34,467,420	424 p.c.
Premium Income.....	180,502	1,112,953	516 p.c.
Interest Income.....	18,590	275,507	1,882 p.c.
Dividends Paid to Policyholders.....	14,270	77,844	445 p.c.
Total Payments to Policyholders.....	52,361	463,859	880 p.c.
Total Assets.....	638,706	8,459,780	11,100 p.c.
Surplus over all Liabilities.....	43,762	499,150	1041 p.c.

S. BURROWS,

General Agent, BELLEVILLE

The NEWS-ARGUS PRINTERY

IS PREPARED TO DO ALL KINDS OF

FINE PRINTING

.....AT SHORT NOTICE.....

A Large stock of Fine Note Papers, Envelopes, Bill Heads, Statements, Cards, etc.

Letter Heads, Note Heads, Statements, etc., at very low rates, and better than you get from City Jobbers.

WEDDING INVITATIONS IN THE BEST STYLE.

A large stock of "In Memoriam" Cards just to hand.

The NEWS-ARGUS to Jan. 1, 1904, 35c.

Notice to Creditors

In the matter of the Estate of William Hodge, late of the Township of Rawdon, in the County of Hastings, farmer, deceased.

No. 100, given, pursuant to the Revised Statutes of Ontario, 1890, Section 28, to all creditors and other persons having claims against the estate of William Hodge, late of the Township of Rawdon, in the County of Hastings, farmer, deceased, who died on the 10th day of May, 1893, to pay him the sum of \$1,000.00 to his widow, Mrs. Jane Howie, Wellman's Corners, Executor of the Estate of the said William Hodge, or to his widow, Mrs. Jane Howie, or her solicitor, on or before the 8th day of August, 1903, a statement in writing of their names and addresses, and full particulars of their claims or demands, and the nature of the security (if any) held by them.

The notice is further given that, after the date above mentioned, the said creditor may proceed to distribute the assets of the said deceased among the persons entitled thereto having first given to the claimants notice of which shall have been given as required.

All persons indebted to the said estate, are also required to hand in to the said creditor, on or before the 8th day of August, 1903, a statement in writing of their names and addresses, and full particulars of their claims or demands, and the nature of the security (if any) held by them.

J. EARL HALLIWELL,
Executor.

Dated the 8th day of July, 1903.

NOTICE.

I have on hand some of the latest Improved U. S. Cream Separators,

HAY CARS, FORKS, SLINGS, Etc.

Also, full line of FARMING IMPLEMENTS

& a good young, general purpose horse for sale.

N. LANKTREE,
Massey-Harris Agent.



The Sovereign Bank OF CANADA.

(Incorporated by Act of Parliament.)

Capital Authorized - - \$2,000,000.

Capital Paid Up - - 1,300,000.

Reserve Fund - - 325,000.

HEAD OFFICE, D. M. STEWART,
TORONTO. General Manager.

Special Attention given to Business with Farmers. Advances made at reasonable rates.

SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT.

We accept deposits of One Dollar and upwards and allow interest from day of deposit. Absolute security.

A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS CONDUCTED.

STIRLING AND MARMORA.

W. M. CHANDLER, Manager.

"Sterling Hall." Building Sale.

We are building up larger stocks as well as larger premises these days. Load after load of goods, direct from the mills, have been opened out during the past week. All were bought before the recent heavy advance in prices of Cottons, Woolens and Linens, and next Fall and Winter our customers will get the full benefit of our forethought.

TABLE LINENS.

Direct from the Belfast looms, there came to "Sterling Hall" lately a shipment of very excellent values in Pure Linen Tablings. You will better appreciate the good values if you compare them with others.

Unbleached Table Linens, all linen, at 35c., 40c., 50c. and 60c. yd.

Bleached All Linen Tablings at 50c., 65c., 75c. and \$1.00.

Bleached and Unbleached Unions at 25c. yd.

TOWELS—Extra value in Huck Towels, 44 x 21, at 3 for 50c.

A COTTON SNAP.

1200 yds. extra heavy, close weave. It was worth 10c. per yd. when cottons were much lower in price than they are to-day, but you can have 13 yds. of this cotton for \$1.00.

BLACK SATEEN UNDERSKIRTS.

60, well made, full skirted, highly mercerized cloth, in sizes 38, 40, 41, 42, regular price \$1.25, your choice while they last for 98c. each.

DRESS GOODS.

The latest effects in Dress Goods are here in Flaked Blacks and Whites, Greens, Greys, Blues, etc., at 75c. to \$1.25 per yd.

Friezes, in plain and fancy, for heavy skirts, are still leading. Our assortment, qualities and values in these are unsurpassed.

PRINTS—A choice assortment of patterns, in an English cloth, suitable for wrappers, at 10c. per yd. should interest Print buyers. It is here.

MEN'S WEAR.

NEWNESS IN TIES for Midsummer Wear meets the buyer here. Some very natty novelties in Bows, Midget Strings and Panel Derbies are shown at 25c. and 50c.

A SUMMER SHIRT is shown in fancy colors, soft front, the regular price is 75c., our clearing price 50c.

CRUSH HATS for campers, at 50c. each.

W. R. MATHER,

DIRECT IMPORTER STAPLE AND FANCY DRY GOODS, ETC.

AN AWFUL FALL

in the Price of FOOTWEAR.

To make room for Fall Goods we intend clearing out the balance of our Summer Footwear at greatly reduced prices. Now is your chance to save money. Bargains for Men, Women and Children. See our windows for prices.

Boots Made to Order. Repairing neatly done. Rips sewed free on all boots bought of us.

We keep the Best Polish. See our Polishing Mitts.

J. W. BROWN,
RELIABLE BOOT & SHOE MERCHANT.

NOTICE.

ROBERT COSHEY, blacksmith, formerly of Waterloo, has secured Wm. Montgomery's blacksmith shop and is prepared to do horseshoeing and general blacksmith trade. Your trade solicited.

STRAYED

From the premises of the subscriber, on the 13th July, a bay gelding, about 10½ hands high, four years old, no white marks, scars under fetlock on right front foot. The finder will be suitably rewarded by giving information to

PERCY MOTT,
Blessington P.O.

VOTERS' LIST, 1903.

Municipality of the Village of Stirling,
in the County of Hastings.

Notice is hereby given, that I have transmitted or delivered to the Clerk of the Municipal Election, Section 8 and 9 of the Ontario Voters' Lists Act, the copies required by said Sections to be so transmitted or delivered of the list, made pursuant of the said Act, of all persons appearing by the last revision of the list, on the 13th July, 1903, entitled to be entitled to vote in the said Municipality at Elections for Members of the Legislative Assembly and at Municipal Elections; and that the said list was first posted up in my office, Stirling, on the 28th day of July, 1903, and remains there for inspection.

Electors are called upon to examine the said list, and if any omissions or any other errors are found theron to take immediate proceedings to have the said errors corrected according to law.

Dated at Stirling, this 28th day of July, 1903.

JOHN S. BLACK,
Village Clerk.

GROCERY SPECIALS.

6 lbs. Tapioca for - - 25c.

8 lbs. Quaker Oats for - - 25c.

8 lbs. Lemon Biscuit - - 25c.

5 lbs. Wine Biscuit - - 25c.

Axle Grease and Machine Oil.

Best American Coal Oil.

I have a quantity of foundation comb for sale.

S. HOLDEN.

Palace Shaving Parlor.

The undersigned has now open to the public the finest Shaving Parlor ever opened up in Stirling.

Having been in Peterborough for the past year, learning all the details of the profession. I am now prepared to do all work up-to-date. A call solicited.

Shop opposite Post Office, formerly Parker Brothers' Bank.

W. W. HAGEMAN, Proprietor.

FOUND

On the Marmora gravel road, near Stirling, a light, black Overcoat. Owner can have the same by paying and paying for this advertisement.

W. P. CHARD.

THE MARKETS

Prices of Grain, Cattle, etc in Trade Centres.

Toronto, August 4.—Wheat—The market is quiet for Ontario grades. No. 2 white and red winter quoted at 75¢ on low milling rate. Manitoba wheat is firm. No. 1 hard sold at 91¢ Goderich, and No. 1 Northern at 90¢ Goderich. No. 1 hard 97¢ grinding in transit, lake and rail, and No. 1 Northern at 96¢.

Oats—The market is quiet, with fair offerings. No. 2 white, quoted at 30 to 30½ high freights, and No. 1 white at 32¢ east.

Barley—Trade is quiet. No. 3 extra quoted at 43¢ middle freights, and No. 3 at 40 to 41¢.

Rye—The market is steady at 52¢ middle freight for No. 2.

Peas—Trade dull, with No. 2 white quoted at 63 to 62¢ high freight, and at 63¢ east.

Corn—Market is firm. No. 3 American yellow quoted at 61¢ on track, Toronto; No. 3 mixed at 60¢, Toronto. Canadian corn purely nominal.

Flour—Ninety per cent. patients quoted to day at \$2.80, middle freights, in buyers' sacks, for export. Straight rollers of special brands for domestic trade quoted at \$3.25 to \$3.50 in bushels. Manitoba flour steady at 85¢ in bushels.

Receipts of hogs were large, \$6.25 was paid for selects and \$6 for lights and fats.

Exporters—Best loads exporters

were worth \$5 to \$5.12 per cwt.; medium to good at about \$4.75 to \$4.90.

Export Bulls—Choice quality bulls sold at \$4 to \$4.25 per cwt.; good bulls sold at \$3.60 to \$3.80 per cwt.

Export Cows—Export cows sold at \$4.00 per cwt.

Butchers' Cattle—Choice picked lots of butchers weighing from 1025 to 1100 lbs. each, equal in quality to best exporters, sold at \$4.65; loads of good sold at \$4.40 to \$4.50; fair to good, \$4.25 to \$4.35; common, \$3.75 to \$4.00; rough to inferior, \$2.65 to \$3.25.

Feeders—Steers of good quality, 800 to 1000 lbs. each, at \$3.40 to \$3.75 per cwt.

Short-keep Feeders—Good steers, 1100 to 1200 lbs. each, are worth \$4 to \$4.25 per cwt.

Stockers—One-year to two-year old steers, 400 to 700 lbs. each, are worth \$3 to \$3.40 per cwt.; off-cuts and of poor breeding quality of same weights are worth \$2.75 to \$3 per cwt.

Milch cows—Milch cows and springers are worth \$30 to \$50 per cwt.

Calves—Calves sold at \$2 to \$10 each, or from \$3.50 to \$5 per cwt.

Sheep—Prices, \$3.65 to \$3.75 per cwt. for ewes, and bucks at \$2.75 to \$3.00.

Spring Lambs—Prices steady at \$2.50 to \$4 each.

LIVE STOCK MARKETS.

Toronto, Aug. 4.—Receipts of live stock at the Western Cattle Market were large, 78 car loads all told, composed of 93¢ cattle, 1145 hogs, 1660 sheep and lambs, with about 50 calves.

The quality of exporters offered, of which there was a limited number, was none too good.

Trade was good for all of choice quality, but slow and dull for all of common to inferior quality.

Prices for exporters and butchers of good quality held firm at Tuesday's quotations, when quality is taken into consideration.

There was not enough shipping cattle to supply the demand. The highest quotations were for two loads of exporters purchased by Dunn Bros., weighing 1275 lbs. each, at \$5.12 per cwt.

Butchers' cattle of good to choice quality were firm at quotations given below.

Only a limited number of stockers and feeders were offered. The demand for them was none too good and prices were easy at quotations given.

A few milk cows and springers sold at \$30 to \$50 each.

The run of sheep and lambs was large, but prices remained about steady at quotations given.

Deliveries of calves were not large and prices remained steady.

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were worth \$5 to \$5.12 per cwt.; medium to good at about \$4.75 to \$4.90.

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HUMAN FIEND SHOT DOWN.

Fired Upon After Causing a Mine Explosion.

An Idaho Springs, Colorado, despatch says:—An explosion at the Sun and Moon mine has wrecked the transformer house, set fire to the oil in the transformers, and threatened the destruction of the main shaft. The watchman at the mine, aroused by the explosion, rushed out in time to observe two men running away from the transformer building. He fired at them several times, and later a wounded man was found lying near by. He was taken in charge and the company's physician sent for. A sheriff's posse have gone to the scene to make an investigation and protect the Sun and Moon property if necessary.

BRIDGE COLLAPSED.
And Hurled One Hundred Into the River.

A Portland, Oregon, despatch says: A section of the bridge which spans the Willamette River here, collapsed on Friday afternoon, precipitating more than one hundred people forty feet into the water. Three people are known to have been drowned, and it is feared that the list of dead will be much larger. Many fell on two small boat-houses, moored to a pier of the bridge, immediately under the spot where it gave way. About 25 were injured, either by striking on the boat-houses or by falling timbers. Many fell from the roofs of the boat-houses into the water, but dozens of small boats and launches in the vicinity quickly picked them up. Thousands of people had gathered to watch Clarence Lutz, an armless man, swim the river, which is about three-eighths of a mile wide. As Lutz clung out of the water, the crowd rushed to the south edge of the bridge in order to get a good view. A section of the passenger walk gave way under the heavy weight and the crowding, struggling mass of people who were carried down a distance of 40 feet.

SHOT BY A BOY THIEF.

Tragic Death of a Policeman in Buffalo.

A Buffalo, N. Y., despatch says: Patrolman Michael Dowd was shot and fatally wounded by a 16-year-old boy early on Thursday. One bullet entered the patrolman's breast just above the heart. The second bullet penetrated the abdomen, and entered the cavity of the stomach. Dowd discovered the boy attempting to remove some potted plants from in front of a house. He made a rush toward the boy in an effort to capture him. The boy eluded his grasp and ran. Dowd chased him through back-yards and was almost upon the young thief when the boy turned and fired two shots. Dowd fell, fatally wounded. Sergt. Vogt had joined in the chase and was not far behind Dowd when he fell. The boy fired a shot at him, but it went wide. Vogt ran to assist Dowd and the boy escaped.

BUFFALO, N. Y., Aug. 4.—

Flour—Strong, No. 1 white, 79¢; No. 3 extra, 70¢; spring, 79¢; No. 1 Northern, 84¢; No. 2 Northern, 83¢; July, 86¢; Sept., 89¢; Dec., 77¢.

Wheat—No. 1 Northern, 88¢; No. 2 Northern, 86 to 87¢; new Sept., 84¢; Dec., 76¢; No. 1 hard, 87¢; No. 2 Northern, 84¢ to 85¢; No. 3 Northern, 81 to 84¢.

Milwaukee, Wis., Aug. 4.—Wheat.

Firm, light demand. Firm—No. 1 Northern, 86 to 87¢; new Sept., 84¢; Dec., 76¢; No. 1 hard, 87¢; No. 2 Northern, 83¢; July, 86¢; Sept., 89¢; Dec., 77¢.

Minneapolis, Minn., Aug. 4.—

Wheat—July, 78¢; September, 77¢ to 74¢; Dec., 76¢; No. 1 hard, 87¢; No. 2 Northern, 84¢ to 85¢; No. 3 Northern, 81 to 84¢.

St. Louis, Mo., Aug. 4.—Wheat.

Closed—Cash, 79¢; July, 78¢; Sept., 79¢; Dec., 81¢.

THE HOUSE OF COMMONS

Notes of Proceedings in the Canadian Parliament.

GRAND TRUNK PACIFIC.

In a speech of two and a half hours' duration, Sir Wilfrid Laurier Thursday communicated to the house the government's policy towards the Grand Trunk Pacific Railway project. The first minister, though obviously in frail health, approached his great task with perfect confidence and composure, and concluded a long speech without any visible signs of weakness. The public is already in possession of the chief features of the contract. No important changes have been made, but many of the clauses have been tightened up, and in points of detail there is, perhaps, some improvement. Here briefly stated are the provisions of the contract:

The eastern division, from Moncton to Winnipeg is to be constructed by the government through a commission of three with a secretary and chief engineer and staff of engineers and surveyors.

The work is to be let by tender and contract after public advertisement of plans and specifications, the lowest tender of any competent contractor to be accepted, all contracts for \$10,000 or upwards to be sanctioned by the Governor-in-Council, no member or Senator to be interested in any contract.

Claims and accounts for work are to be paid, on recommendation of the Minister of Railways from the proceeds of authorized loan, the interest on which is not to exceed 3½ per cent.

Debentures covering the cost are to be issued by the commissioners.

The total wheat crop is estimated at 15,042,000 bushels. Last year's was 13,956,850 bushels, and the next previous, 12,808,447 bushels.

Before the crop was inconsiderable. The total wheat acreage is 727,998, that of the next previous years being 625,757 and 504,697, respectively.

The yield is lighter than last year, but still a good one. The Calgary district is reported as having had perfect conditions all along, and another district is ten days early.

The oats acreage is 365,719; the next largest being last year's, 310,367. The crop is estimated at 118,000 bushels, the best yet, the next largest, that of 1901, being 111,108,666 bushels.

The barley figures are:—Acreage, 42,445; last year, 36,445; crop estimated, 11,116,300 bushels; last year, 87,417 bushels.

Flax is the best yet, and indeed shows the best of any of the other Territorial crops. The acreage is 27,599, against 17,067 last year. The estimated crop is 234,500 bushels, against 258,185 bushels last year.

The company is to commence location and construction of the western division immediately and complete it by Dec. 1, 1908, putting up \$5,000,000 as security, the money to be returned when the division is opened in order to facilitate its complete equipment.

For seven years the company is to have the use of the eastern division which have been taking place recently was shown to day when the Land Department of the C.P.R. issued its regular monthly statement. During July the company disposed of 267,647.82 acres, for \$1,020,404.70; for the same period last year the sales amounted to \$562,876.50, which sum was received for 155,344.93 acres.

The Canadian Northwest Land Company disposed of 21,500 acres for \$140,400 during the same period against 20,850 acres for \$128,000 in June, 1902. Since the beginning of the year this latter company has sold 220,000 acres for \$1,100,000.

The great advance in the price of land which is current in Winnipeg and all over the Northwest, strange to say, has not yet been felt in St. Boniface, but it will be, for the Town Council of the venerable cathedral town approved of the plans offered by the Winnipeg Electric Railway to construct and operate 1½ miles of street railway there. The contract will be signed by both corporations, and work will be commenced at once. Mr. Munson stated he expected the railway will be in operation by October 1.

The company is to spend twenty million dollars in rolling stock, of which five million dollars' worth shall be for the eastern division.

The eastern division is to be open to any railway company upon terms for running powers to be fixed by the government. Other companies are to have running powers over the western division on terms to be fixed by the Grand Trunk Pacific Company and the government, and the company is also to have running rights, at reasonable rates, over the Intercolonial. The fixing of these rates, in case of disagreement, will be left to arbitration.

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LOOK AT YOUR NOSE.

Nothing is more rare than a really perfect nose; that is, one which unites harmony of form, correctness of proportion and proper affinity with the other features. The following are, according to the rules of art, the conditions requisite to the beauty of this organ: The nose should have the same length as the forehead and have a slight depression at its root. From its root to its extremity it should follow a perfectly straight line, and come exactly over the centre of the upper lip. The bridge of the nose, parallel on both sides, should be a little wider in the centre. The tip should be neither too thin nor too fleshy, and its lower outline neither narrow nor too wide. The lobes must be gracefully defined by a slight depression. Seen sideways the lower part of the nose will have a third of its total length.

HOT WEATHER FAQ.

So Vim, No Snap, No Energy, Exertion Dreaded and Work Shunned.

"Fagged right out," is an appropriate way to express the feelings of many people during the hot summer months. No strength, no vigor, no snap, no ambition, no energy to work and too languid to take any pleasure in life. You need a tonic for this summer fag, and the very best summer tonic in the world is Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. Every dose makes new rich blood tones the nerves, sharpens the appetite, stimulates the liver, and banishes weakness and weariness, headaches, backaches, languor and listlessness. The only tonic that can do this for you is Dr. Williams' Pink Pills—it's a waste of money to experiment with anything else. Mr. Louis Doucet, Grand Etang, N. S., says: "I was very much run down in health, was weak and easily tired. My appetite was variable, my nerves unstrung and I often felt a complete indisposition to work. After trying several medicines with benefit, I decided to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and after taking a few boxes I felt better than I had done for months, and equal to any exertion. I don't know anything to equal Dr. Williams' Pink Pills when one feels fagged out."

You can get the pills from any dealer in medicine, or they will be sent paid at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, by writing direct to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont. Be sure you get the genuine with the full name "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People" on the wrapper around the box.

BE YOUNG AT SEVENTY.

Avoid the Appearance of Age in Every Possible Way.

People who appear old must expect to be considered so; and, if they apply for positions with every appearance that senility has struck them, they cannot expect favorable consideration. If grey-haired applicants for positions would only appreciate the value of appearances, and would "brace up" when they seek situations—go "well-groomed," with elastic steps, showing that they still possess fire, force, and enthusiasm—they would eliminate an obstacle greater than their grey hairs.

We think ourselves into incapacity by looking for signs of age and dwelling on them, and the body follows the thought. We should, therefore, avoid the appearance of age in every possible way, by dress, carriage, conversation, and especially by our attitude toward people and things. It is not difficult to preserve the buoyance and freshness of youth, but it must be done by constant effort and practice. A musical in which expects to make only one or two important appearances a year must keep up his practice. Youthfulness cannot be put on for a day. If old age has a grip on you, for months. It is important to preserve the fire of youth as long as possible, to carry freshness and vigor into old age by keeping up a hearty interest in everything that interests youth. Many of us seem to think that youthful sports and pastimes are foolish, and, before we know it, we get entirely out of sympathy with young life, and consequently reach old, whatever our years. We must think youthful thoughts, associate with young people, and interest them. When a person ceases to interest the young he is showing signs of old age.

CHOLERA INFANTUM.

Cholera Infantum is one of the most dreaded diseases of infancy. It is prevalent during the heat of summer in spite of all the care mothers may take to guard against it, and it sometimes progresses so quickly that death occurs in a few hours no matter what care is given the child. The first thing to do is to stop feeding Baby's Own Tablets to carry off the poison in the system. Do not under any circumstances give a medicine to check the diarrhea except under the advice of a doctor. By using Baby's Own Tablets the cause of the diarrhea will be removed, and the disease will thus be checked in a natural manner. Proof that the Tablets cure this too often fatal trouble is given by Mrs. Herbert Burnham, Smith's Falls, Ont., who says: "When my eldest child was six weeks old he had an attack of cholera infantum and was at death's door. My doctor advised me to try Baby's Own Tablets and in twenty-four hours baby was better; the vomiting and purging ceased and he regained strength rapidly." Keep Baby's Own Tablets in the house—the one's life. Sold by medicine dealers or sent postpaid at 25 cents a box by writing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Results from common soaps: eczema, coarse hands, ragged clothes, shrunken flannels.

SUNLIGHT SOAP REDUCES EXPENSE

Ask for the Octagon Bar

SNAKES IN BRITAIN.

The ring snake is found most often in Wiltshire, Gloucestershire, and some of the Welsh counties. It is perfectly harmless, although it is in the habit of emitting a powerful and unpleasant odor when disturbed. It grows to a greater length than either the adder or the smooth snake, the average being from thirty to thirty-six inches. The smooth snake is the rarest of British species, though common enough on the Continent. Its favorite counties in England are said to be Dorset, Hants, Surrey and at one time Dorset. The adder is more common in Scotland than the ring snake, and it is frequently to be met with in both England and Wales. The markings of the adder are very well defined, and serve to distinguish it from the two innocuous serpents, but the V-shaped mark to be found at the back of the head is a very varying one, as are also the side markings. The place to look for an adder is the hottest spot in any particular district where it is known to be. Many sheep perish annually from adder bite.

HARD LINES FOR LADIES.

A wonderful similarity exists in the sayings about women current in the various nations.

The Spanish rhyme has it: "Were a woman as little as she is good, a pea-pod would make her a gown and a hood."

An old English saying: "If a man lose a woman and a farthing he will be sorry he lost the farthing."

The French adage: "A man of straw is worth a woman of gold."

The Scotch say: "Honest men marry soon, wise men never."

The Arabian declares: "Words are women; deeds are men."

The Hindu says that woman's wisdom is under her heel.

The German states that whenever there is mischief brewing a woman is at the bottom of it.

The Persian asserts that women and dragons are best out of the world.

The Corsican says: "Just as a good and a bad horse both need the spur, a good and a bad woman both need the whip."

IT READS LIKE A MIRACLE

ONLY DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS ARE DOING SIMILAR THINGS DAILY.

Reuben Draper's Gravel Cured Three Years Ago—It Has Never Come Back.

Bristol P. O., Quebec, August 3.—(Special)—Reuben Draper, well-known here, tells a story of his cure of a bad case of gravel that would be considered miraculous if similar cures by Dodd's Kidney Pills were not being reported almost daily.

"About three years ago," says Mr. Draper, "I was taken ill with what I thought was gravel. I was suffering great pain, and the doctor I sent for gave me but little relief. Another doctor I tried failed to cure me, and I was getting weaker all the time."

"Then a man advised me to try Dodd's Kidney Pills as they had cured his mother, and I did so. In just one week after I started using them, I passed a stone as large as a small bean, and in four days after I passed another about the size of a grain of barley. That is two years ago, and I have not had any trouble since."

Dodd's Kidney Pills cure all ailments of the bladder and urinary organs.

AMATEUR COAL TRIMMER.

Tells His Experience on an Atlantic Liner.

Life among the stokers on board an Atlantic liner is described in the Royal Magazine, by a contributor who part in a voyage as an amateur coal trimmer.

As coal trimmer, he says, I had to wheel my barrow through a narrow tunnel, fill it with coal from the bunker, wheel it back again, empty it at the stokers' feet, and keep on until the watch was over; but this apparently simple occupation was not without its perils. The glass cylinders which show the depth of water in the boilers may burst twice a day, but have a dangerous scalding—a man is not often injured by this. Far more serious are the consequences of his opening the doors of his furnaces without first shutting off his forced draught. A careless man—perhaps one who has boarded the ship the worse for liquor—may, on starting his watch, forget to shut off the three checks at the side of the furnace which regulate this detail. On opening the door, a blinding draught will fly into his face, and probably scorch him frightfully.

There is no limit to the number of minor casualties. As I trimmed at my station the ship would give a sharp lurch, and my spade would fly out of my hand. If I wheelled it through the tunnel without knocking my head against the side, I considered myself fortunate.

With the roll of the ship tools would fly about in all directions. A rake, which had been lying idle at one side of the stokehold, would come violently sliding towards one.

If you stood in the neighborhood of a hatch anything might come sud-

dently down on to your head. Perhaps a shovel has been mislaid somewhere above, so down it would come with a crash. During a gale it was no unusual thing for a miniature Niagara to rush down the ventilator and drench any one who happened to be standing near it. A sea, too, will sometimes right a man's mast if it likes, and save the trimmer his clinkers and extinguish them, scalding him and his neighbors the while by an upward rush of steam.

The stock dinner dish in the stokehold is "hoddie," a mixture of meats, potatoes, and soup. For breakfast, hash; for tea, meat—or a kind—and bread. At eight every night the chief steward sends the men on the watch just over a huge tin containing the leavings from the saloon passengers' dishes. It is received from the steward by a trimmer—who no doubt gets his first "whack" at some dainty morsel. Meat, fish, mayonnaise of lobster, green vegetables, pastry, game, fat from joints, are all jumbled together in a mixture of gravy and soup. As to who gets what is a matter of physical contest. The "blackies" simply rush for the pan, and sometimes topple over the trimmer in charge before he has had a chance himself.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

By local applications as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound in your head, hearing is when it is entirely closed. Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out the tube restored to its natural and proper condition will be destroyed forever. Nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Oatmeal Tea. Ask for the Red Label, O. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

WATCHDOGS WITH FEATHERS.

A Pair of Grey Geese Make Efficient Sentinels.

Having discharged the family watchdog in disgrace, a farmer has installed two enormous grey geese as guardians of his home. They are more efficient as sentinels than the best watchdog that ever lived, he thinks. In addition to which they have the following points in their favor. They do not howl at the moon; they do not make friends with visiting burglars and bite the person; they do not transform the front garden into a depository for ancient bones.

Like most big ganders they are belligerent. The minute the front gate clicks they come rushing around from the backyard with wings outstretched and flapping, looking for a fight. It is no use to say, "Good doggy, nice doggy," to them. They cannot be flattered or cajoled. Moral suasion fails futile.

The average burglar who hears about these geese will doubtless be of the idea that one has only to say "shoot chick," to send them scuttling. Any burglar who knows a goose will know better. A big grey gander is not afraid of anything.

These two will attack anything that comes in the front gate with the savagery of a bulldog. And they are able to do about as much damage. They take flying leaps at the intruder, beating him about the head with their wings and punching in the face with their bills. All the time they keep up such a hissing and noise that it is enough to scare away the stoutest-hearted burglar.

BEATEN ON OWN GROUND.

The workmen of Germany are not the greatest European beer drinkers. Their average consumption per day is two quarts a head, while in England the average among the same class is slightly larger.

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Diarrhoea

When you want a quick cure without any loss of time, and one that is followed by no bad results, use Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. It never fails and is pleasant and safe to take. It is equally valuable for children. It is famous for its cures over a large part of the civilized world.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

CHAS. F. WALT, D.D.S., L.D.S.
FIRST CLASS HONOR GRADUATE IN
Dentistry of the University of Toronto,
Graduate of and Late Demonstrator in the
Royal College of Dental Surgeons, Toronto.
OFFICE—Over Parker's Drug Store.
Open every day and evening.

J. MC. POTTS, M.D., C.M.,
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Late House Surgeon Montreal General
Hospital; formerly resident assistant in
Maternity Hospital, Montreal; and in
Offices of Western General Hospital. Licen-
tiate of the State Board of Health, and
Member College of Physicians and Surgeons of
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HALLIWELL & BOLDRICK,
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, NOTARIES,
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Toronto Medical College, Licentiate of
the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Ontario.
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Cutcheon's Store, Stirling, Ontario.

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MONEY TO LOAN.

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CONVEYANCER, COMMISSIONER FOR
taking Affidavits. Office, over the store
formerly occupied by G. L. Scott, Stirling.

STIRLING LODGE
NO. 239,
I. O. O. F.
Meets in the Lodge room,
Court House,
EVERY WEDNESDAY EVENING
At 8 o'clock. L. MEIKLEJOHN, R.S.

DENTISTRY.
C. L. HAWLEY, L.D.S.
TRENTON. GRADUATE OF THE TORONTO
SCHOOL OF DENTISTRY, will visit Stirling
professionally, the second and last Friday in
each month, until further notice.
There will be a dental clinic, Vitalized Air, Gas, and
all the modern improvements known to Air, and
will be used for the minness extraction
and preservation of the natural teeth.
Rooms at Scott House.

TRAVELED FROM WINNIPEG.

Mother and Two Daughters, in Needy
Circumstances Make the Journey
from Winnipeg to Gravenhurst to
Seek Admission to the Free Hospital
for Consumptives.

An illustration of the many distressing cases constantly coming before the management of the Free Hospital for Consumptives at Gravenhurst is as follows: A week since, the Secretary, at the head office in Toronto, through whom all applications should properly be made, received a long-distance telephone message from the Physician-in-Charge at Gravenhurst, saying that a mother, with two daughters, both of whom were afflicted with consumption, had presented themselves at the doors of the Free Hospital, hoping to be at once admitted.

One daughter has the trouble only in a slight degree, and from a medical point of view is admissible, as soon as room can be made. The other has the disease in a more acute condition, and will need to take immediate rest until it becomes somewhat subacute. The family are poor, their means of support having been paid by a friend. The mother had never given employment on the domestic staff of the Hospital, and the daughters are board in town until there are vacant beds in the Hospital to admit them. They came all this distance poverty stricken, but in the belief that somehow they would manage to get admission to the Hospital.

Want of money is the only thing, that is preventing the increase of accommodation beyond the eight patients already provided for. Up to the present no one has been refused admission on account of his poverty, but we are told that the want of funds is preventing the Trustees from providing the increased accommodation needed. Indeed, a heavy burden of debt is now pressing upon them, and must be promptly met if this work is to be carried on.

Contributions may be sent to Sir Wm. R. Meredith, Kt., 4 Lambton Ave., Toronto, or Mr. W. J. Gage, 64 Front St. West, Toronto.

Lord Strathcona has consented to open the Dominion Exhibition on Saturday, August 29.

It is officially announced that the Hon. Edward Blake has resigned his appointment as chief Canadian counsel on account of illness.

Mainly About People.

A woman with eight young children boarded a street car which was already comfortably filled. The conductor became a trifling impudent because he took the family so long to get aboard, and as the mother finally reached the top step and the car began to move, the conductor asked, with a suspicion of a smile: "Are there all your children, madam, or is it a plenty?" "They are all my children," returned the woman, with a grin smile, "and I tell you it's no plenty."

The other day the London "Pall Mall Gazette" referred to W. S. Gilbert as "the late W. S. Gilbert." This called forth a note of protest from the famous comic opera librettist, in which he said: "There is a line in your issue of yesterday that must have sent a thrill of joy through many a worthy home. I refer to a line in an article headed 'A Naval Battle' in which I am referred to as 'the late W. S. Gilbert.' I am always sorry to spoil sport, but common candor compels me to admit (reluctantly) that I am still alive. Yours faithfully, W. S. Gilbert."

Frederick III. of Prussia, who delighted in his reputation as the most laconic man in Europe, once met a Hungarian magnate, taking the waters at Carlsbad, who had also acquired fame for abruptness of speech. This tempted the Prussian monarch to meet him and try him in the arts of brevity. The magnate was pointed out to Frederick as he stood in the hall of his hotel. The king went up to him, and the following conversation was the result: Frederick—Bathing? Hungarian—Drinking. Frederick—Officer? Hungarian—Magnate. Frederick—So! Hungarian (taking the initiative) Detective? Frederick—King! Hungarian—Congratulate!

Mrs. Leslie M. Shaw, the wife of the Secretary of the United States Treasury, has recently given out in Washington a number of amusing interviews about the inadequacy of the salaries of cabinet officers. Mrs. Shaw was Miss Alice Crawshaw in her youth, and she has always been noted for her ready wit. It is said of her that a young man of humorous bent one day exclaimed in her presence: "What could be more dreadful than for a woman, after mending her husband's coat, to find in one of the pockets a love letter from another woman?" "Fortunately," said Mrs. Shaw, "that could never happen. The woman would find the letter first, and then she would not mend the coat."

A village clergyman, declares "Public Opinion" has this ingenious bit among his records: One day he was summoned in haste by Mrs. Johnston, who had been taken suddenly ill. He went in some wonder, because she was not of his parish, and was known to be devoted to her own minister, the Rev. Mr. Hopkins. While he was waiting in the parlor, before seeking the sick woman, he beguiled the time by talking with her daughter. "I am very much pleased to know your mother thought of me in her illness," he said. "Is Mr. Hopkins away?" The lady looked unfeignedly shocked. "No," she said. "Oh, no. But we're afraid it's something contagious, and we didn't like him to run any risks."

Mrs. Van Vorst, the author of "The Woman Who Toils," had many amusing and odd adventures during her life, before seeking the sick woman, he beguiled the time by talking with her daughter. "I am very much pleased to know your mother thought of me in her illness," he said. "Is Mr. Hopkins away?" The lady looked unfeignedly shocked. "No," she said. "Oh, no. But we're afraid it's something contagious, and we didn't like him to run any risks."

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If he has a little room of his own, go for it fiercely. Pitch all his books and papers in a corner, and move his pipes and tobacco jar into a safe place and forget where you've put them. They'll turn up after the spring cleaning is over all right; and then everything will be so nice that if he wants to smoke he'll have to do it in the garden or the coal-cellars. You can't have that sort of thing in the house just after everything has been put straight. If you find after a while that there are mice in the house, it is a good plan to secure the services of a business-like cat. It's much better than standing on a chair with your skirts bunched up, making wild lunges at the floor with a fire-shovel, and screaming for mother. If you observe these few hints carefully you will become quite a good housekeeper in time. Don't mention it. I'm glad you have been of some service to you.

Hints on Housekeeping.

It is an unfortunate fact that there are many young ladies who start married life with little or no knowledge of the merest rudiments of housekeeping. As a rule, a young fellow selects his partner for life for any other quality except that of being a good housekeeper. She may be the girl who keeps step with him best in dancing; or she may have yellow hair, or a small foot, or bright blue eyes. It never seems to occur to a fellow in the business rush of courtship that you can't manage exclusively on a superior complexion. I suppose, with a good heartless freak of fate that for a poor fellow to suddenly realize that the girl he has brought home to help him through life can't housekeep worth threepence; and I feel, therefore, says the editor of "Flick-Me-Up," that it would be cruel in me to refrain from imparting a little useful information on the subject.

To begin housekeeping with anything like a prospect of success you must have a little money. Some people prefer to run up bills and wait for a county court summons. But it is best to have a little ready cash to start with, anyhow. Get all you can, because then you can spend the balance on bonnets and things. Some housekeepers make it a rule to keep accounts, and put down all the money they spend. But this is very silly, of course; and, besides, it never comes out right. In this matter the difficulty is not to say that it is that plus nothing invariably comes to six or seven. You start keeping accounts for a day or two, and may make up your mind to put down everything you buy, but when you go through your book at the end of the week and find that a pound of sugar, some candles and a packet of hairpins come to three pounds fifteen, you will recognize at once that this account business is a delusion and a snare.

Once a week, perhaps oftener, it will happen to you that your servant girl has a bad headache and can't get up to prepare breakfast. This will give you a chance of showing what you can do. If your husband is in an office, it is very likely that his employers will expect him to turn up punctually in the morning. I have heard of employers who do this.

Well, then, of course, he'll want some breakfast before he starts. Husbands are so very unreasonable. It will save some trouble if you get up and prepare his breakfast with your own fair hands; but, of course, if you are fond of excitement you can just tell him to get something at the railway station and have an early lunch to make up for it. It seems awfully unjust that he should furnish a nice house on purpose for you, and then expect to live there just as if he was in his own home. But they all do.

Once a year you will probably be expected to stage manage what is commonly known as a spring cleaning. Some wives who do their own housekeeping have been known to put on an old dress, tie a duster over their heads, and simply wallow in the work of rejuvenating the premises. But don't you do it. It's ever so much nicer to stand round and watch other people do the work; and it gives you more time to think of something else for them to do. There is nothing like turning the house upside down thoroughly when you once begin. Have a good splash while you've got the chance, so that when your husband comes home there won't be a room in the house he can sit in, and he'll have to take dinner in the hall or on the landing. This will impress him at once with a good opinion of your energy and industry.

If he has a little room of his own, go for it fiercely. Pitch all his books and papers in a corner, and move his pipes and tobacco jar into a safe place and forget where you've put them. They'll turn up after the spring cleaning is over all right; and then everything will be so nice that if he wants to smoke he'll have to do it in the garden or the coal-cellars. You can't have that sort of thing in the house just after everything has been put straight. If you find after a while that there are mice in the house, it is a good plan to secure the services of a business-like cat. It's much better than standing on a chair with your skirts bunched up, making wild lunges at the floor with a fire-shovel, and screaming for mother. If you observe these few hints carefully you will become quite a good housekeeper in time. Don't mention it. I'm glad you have been of some service to you.

A Witness to Character.
Counsel (for the defence)—Do you know the prisoner?

Witness—Yes.
Counsel—Intimately?

Witness—No, I can scarcely say that.
Witness (calculating on her fingers)—Over four years. Let me see—we were married in September, and—

Counsel (interrupting)—Married? Are you his wife, then?

Witness—Yes.

Counsel—And have been married to him five years?

Witness—Five years and a half.

Counsel—What do you mean by saying that you do not know him intimately?

Witness—Why, ever since we've been married he has left home at eight o'clock in the morning and he never returns until between one and two the next morning.

He attends three lodges every week. He's a Baffalo, a Drud, a Comical Fellow, and a Cemented Brick. He belongs to three clubs, a musical society, the volunteers, the Primrose League, the church choir, and three or four other things that I forget—so you see that I really have had very little opportunity to make his acquaintance.

Counsel—Thank you—you may stand down—English paper.

Origin of a "Baker's Dozen."

The expression "baker's dozen" is in point of fact thirteen, not twelve. For a baker in the olden time to give short weight in bread exposed him to considerable penalties, and thus the custom arose of adding an extra loaf to the dozen as compensation for any possible deficiencies in the rest of the batch. The extra article was originally a safeguard to avert the chance of a heavy fine.

The Odds Against Him.
Ezra Pike—Mother, you got ter stop takin' in summer boarders, er else I got ter quit farmin'.

Mr. Pike—Why, pa, what's the troubl?

Ezra Pike—They's no use prayin' for rain with fourteen summer boarders prayin' for fair weather. "Judge."

—

"Ah, Jean, dear," she said to the boy, "why don't you go to papa to-day? Delays are dangerous, you know." "Yes, I realize that," he replied, "but I've only known you three days, and these get-rich-quick schemes always seem to be so risky!"—Chicago "Record-Herald."

Crawford—Why don't you tell your wife the baby is crying? Crabbaw—If I did she would sing it to sleep."

Counsel—Thank you—you may stand down—English paper.

Hints on Housekeeping.

The Beauty of Ashcroft...

By MARTHA McCULLOCH-WILLIAMS

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than foolishly adoring. He had not been gone two days before she had answered her own question with a decided "No," and, further, had made up her mind that when he came again she would not flout his lovelinking, no matter how earnest it might be. She could not of course admit even to her image in the mirror how impossible she found it to get him out of mind, nor how long and dull the short winter days were now that he no longer claimed much more than half of them.

Somehow she had a fancy that he would surely come back for Christmas. Her father, she knew, had pressed him, and she herself had smiled invitation, though she had said nothing outright.

"Certainly. Only tell me how," he said lamely, taken all aback. She smiled at him, a faint, odd smile, more of eyes than mouth, as she answered, with the least possible shrug: "Say that you have heard of the beauty of Ashcroft and are captive in advance. Everybody says that in course of an hour, and when things become chronic I like to get them over with."

"Who is the beauty of Ashcroft?" Ensley asked, with a look of wide innocence yet a suppressed inclination to chuckle. Bernice struggled again. "You do it very well," she said—"much better than common. Still I know you know."

"Prove it," he said, still trying hard to look puzzled. She laughed and asked demurely, "Is not this Ashcroft village?"

"No," he said promptly. "That is where you are wrong—where all

"I SHALL SERVE IT MANFULLY," ENSLEY SAID.

good people are wrong. They told me it was Ashcroft, and, behold, I have found out better within the first hour."

"You are giving yourself room to say it is fairland instead and that you have found the fairy queen," Bernice said solemnly. "That sounds new and original, no doubt, to you, but really two other men have said it, since—well, since I've been the beauty."

"Oh, so it is you! A thousand pardons. Pray forgive my density," Ensley implored. Bernice gave him a long look, then said, "I wonder if you have the courage for a great experiment."

"I am a rank coward every way, but ready to dare all a coward may," Ensley said, pressing the hand he still held softly between both palms. Bernice made to draw it away, but he kept it fast. They were in the bay window niche, well sheltered from curious glances. "You were made to be loved. That goes without saying," he whispered; "also to be made love to. Tell me, though, did any of the others ever take fire quite so suddenly?"

"Suddenly?" Bernice's tone was look

were withering. "Dear me! You ask

that after wasting five long minutes before discharging the whole duty of man!"

Easley flung back his head, laughing heartily. "Quarter! I cry quarter!" he said. "But if I must do penance for my misdeeds, please remember that even injustice needs a tempering of mercy."

"Mercy would be wasted here," Bernice said severely, though with twinkling eyes. "Your sentence is to speak

and behave sensibly toward me, no matter what I may do, the whole time you stay in Ashcroft."

"I shall serve it manfully," Ensley said, smiling quizzically. "But there will come a day of reckoning, later, and I shall be in it."

Easley kept his word throughout the fortnight's visit, albeit Bernice did her best to make him break it. In spite of fairly haunting her, seeking her out morning, noon and night, he showed himself always and only a sprightly, chivalrous account of her womanhood, but none whatever of her youth and charm. It was wholly a new experience. Men had been prostrating themselves to worship her ever since she was in short frocks. The men had been very fatherly. Her father, kind and hearty Sir Elton, was the soul of hospitality no less than the great man of Ashcroft. His big house, although it stood well outside the village, was the social center. Whoever had his good word and countenance was welcome anywhere roundabout.

Naturally Bernice, sole daughter and heiress to the Elton thousands, who had grown up motherless, was a trifle spoiled—notwithstanding a fine young creature, honest with herself than is the wont of womankind. Therefore, even before Ensley went away she had begun to ask herself if it was wholly pleasant to have him sensible rather

than foolishly adoring. He had not

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answered her own question with a decided "No," and, further, had made up her mind that when he came again she would not flout his lovelinking, no matter how earnest it might be. She could not of course admit even to her image in the mirror how impossible she found it to get him out of mind, nor how long and dull the short winter days were now that he no longer claimed much more than half of them.

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STRONGER THAN DEATH OR A RANSOMED LIFE

CHAPTER V.

"Welcome, Ardel; never more welcome," said John Trevor, into his friend's arms. "The lawyer was at his desk before him, a huge volume of folios, with parchment covers, which he was reading diligently, crossing and scoring, and underlining with a stumpy blue pencil as he read. A number of briefs were scattered round on the table, floor and chairs, the red tape strings still untied.

"This is a professional visit," said Ardel. "I saw you yesterday in the street. You looked worn out and worried, so I came here."

"I am worried," Trevor answered, "that's all. I thought I was case-hardened against the advocate's fever. It's a juvenile disease, generally cured by the first dose of briefs. But I've got it badly this time. It's the case of a young fellow named Wickham."

"The murder case?"

"Yes, the murder case. I forgot I told you about it."

"Nearly four months ago, at the Cecil. Don't you remember? But it was just coming on then. I have been to Japan and back since, and it's coming on still."

"Oh! there has been adjournment after adjournment, while the Crown fished up more and more evidence. The delay has helped to work me up to fever heat. So strangely has the case got on my nerves, and brain, and head, I sometimes feel as if it were my own life I was fighting for?"

"Any hope for the young fellow?"

"There seems none. The evidence is the most deadly of all—circumstantial. Every strand of it is twisted into a rope for his neck. I have tried my best, and can find no flaw or break anywhere. Yet he is so earnest for his life, so insistent on his innocence, so piteous in his appeals, that I am miserable at my own helplessness. Young, rich, and handsome, with all his life before him, it is hard to leave it by the road of the gallows; it is horrible, if he is innocent."

Vivian Ardel's face grew very grave. "I don't wonder at you!" he said shortly. "It is horrible. Even to think of death is always horrible. But such a death, in the midst of life, staring the doomed man in the face with an awful certainty of its victim—"

He broke off abruptly with a shudder, his strong imagination had made the case his own.

"Can nothing be done to save him?"

"Nothing, I fear. Nothing, at least, that I can do. I have ransacked the case thoroughly, and I can find no hope anywhere. I may make a little footy lay point here and there, but the chain of evidence is as strong as steel."

"Can I be of any use?"

"You! You don't mean it. This thing is not in your line, Ardel."

"Everything is in my line, especially when there is a life to be saved."

"Would you read the brief?"

"Certainly, if you will let me; and I should like to be present at the trial, if it can be managed. Reading men is more 'in my line,' as you call it. But I must not forget my first business. It's your physician speaks now. Start on at once for a good ten miles' walk. It's a pity you don't cycle. Get the fresh air into your blood and the worry out of your brain, and leave me alone for a couple of hours with those papers. I want work. You may lock the door after you, if you like. I shan't stir till you return."

When Trevor got back with bright eyes and clear color from his walk, Ardel was not at the desk or papers, but leaning back in the great easy chair motionless, and so absorbed in thought he did not hear him enter.

"Well!" said the lawyer; "have you found light?"

"A glimmer, still, I may be able to find the shutters and let the day in. When does the trial begin?"

"Next Saturday, at the Central

from which you may learn the tenor and progress of their courtship."

There was a rustle of pleasant anticipation amongst the ladies in the gallery as this announcement was made.

"It is enough for my present purpose that their marriage was arranged. The prisoner was and is, as I have said, a man of wealth; the girl was an orphan, whose sole income had been derived from the profession which she had abandoned at his desire. It is right to say the prisoner made fitting, and even generous, provision for the comfort of his future wife. He rented for her a suburban villa—Laburnham Lodge—where she lived pending the marriage, with Miss Rebecca Blythwood, her aunt. Miss Blythwood will be one of the chief witnesses for the prosecution, and you will also have before you a model of Laburnham Lodge, which, as the Crown alleges, was the scene of the murder.

"For the present it will suffice for you to remember that Laburnham Lodge is a detached, two-story villa, standing in its own lawn, about a hundred yards from the public road. On the second floor, with one large French window looking out towards the road, is the drawing-room, where the poor girl's body was found, shot through the head."

"The prisoner," Sir Frederick continued, in the same voice, calm and inexorable as fate, "lived in a furnished flat at Curzon Crescent, nearly three miles away. But in the first ardor of their affection they were constantly together. Yet, as is the custom with lovers, their letters were as numerous as their interviews. To these facts Miss Rebecca Blythwood, whose bereavement will, I am sure, secure for her your sympathy, will be called upon to depose."

"The young people, as I am instructed, went to various places of public amusement together, and enjoyed themselves as young people will to the end of time. But let me repeat, and I am sure that my learned friend who appears for the prisoner will bear me out, both before and during her engagement with the prisoner, Miss Blythwood's character was above reproach."

Again the Attorney-General paused for a moment, and John Trevor nodded his head in full concurrence.

"But, gentlemen, as unfortunately too often happens, the man's hot love burned itself away. He grew at first neglectful, then unkind. As the man's love cooled the girl's kindled to a fiercer flame. She was quick-tempered, as well as warm-hearted, and undoubtedly angry words and letters at this stage passed between them. However, as I have already said, you will have the correspondence before you, and it is from that, and not from any observations of mine, your conclusions must be drawn."

"There is one letter, however, which I now hold in my hand, to which I must entreat your earnest attention, so vital is its importance in the case. It is a letter from the murdered girl, apparently written in reply to a communication from the prisoner desiring to break off the engagement. That document is not forthcoming, but it is only fair to the prisoner to say that from the reply he seems to have offered to make very generous provision for the lady as a condition of his release."

"Her letter to which I have referred was found torn to fragments in the prisoner's waste-paper basket. It has been most skillfully put together by an expert in those matters, and we can prove beyond doubt on question it is the handwriting of the murdered girl."

"Darling Devil (it runs). How can you be so cruel. In spite of all, I love you better than my own life. Let me be the answer when you ask if it were made."

"About three months ago he was captivated by the personal attractions of the ill-fated Miss Bessie Blythwood, for whose murder he is now upon his trial."

"It was an honorable love he professed for her, and it appears to have been passionately returned by the object of his affections. From first to last—I wish you to understand this—from first to last there is no hint on which even malice could fasten against the honor of the man or the virtue of the woman."

"She was an actress of undoubted talent, rapidly rising in her profession. She sacrificed its triumphs for his sake without a sigh. There will be a long correspondence before you,

from which you may learn the tenor and progress of their courtship."

The letter I have read for you is dated the 9th April. All that day, as Miss Bessie Blythwood will tell you, the deceased was hysterically excited. I assume that the defense in this case will be some theory of suicide, and I feel, therefore, constrained in the interest of the prisoner to make this point clear.

"On the morning of the next day, the 10th of April, Miss Bessie Blythwood complained of a headache. She sent her aunt into the city for a certain specific she was in the habit of using, on the pretence that she could not spare the servant. But her aunt was no sooner out of the house than she gave the servant a half-holiday. The girl left her quite alone. That was about nine o'clock in the morning. Only one person saw Bessie Blythwood alive afterwards, and that person, the cogent evidence will, I fear, coerce you to believe, is the unhappy prisoner at the bar.

"Of the interview between them we have no direct evidence to offer. What happened in that lonely house during the hour and a half that elapsed before Miss Bessie Blythwood's return we can only gather by inference. But it is inference so clear and strong, leading so directly to the door of truth, that we cannot miss our way.

(To be continued.)

ON THE FARM.

SILO BUILDING.

An important point gained in constructing a deep silo is that for the size of the building it will hold more feed than a shallow one, as the pressure will cause it to pack much more closely. This heavy pressure will also help exclude the air and thus help preserve the silage. A silo should not be less than 25 feet deep.

In planning the dimensions of a silo one of the best rules to go by is to have the diameter in proportion to the number of animals to be fed, and the depth in proportion to the feeding season. As the silo is opened at the top, and the entire upper surface goes over two or three days in order to prevent it from spoiling, it will readily be seen that if the surface is too large one would either be obliged to feed more to the stock each day than is necessary, or constantly be feeding silage that is more or less damaged.

A silo for a herd of 20 head of milk cows and 20 head of young stock, for a feeding period of 260 days, should be 16 feet in diameter and 28 or 30 feet deep. Where one is intending to feed silage the entire year, it is usually best to put up a second small silo for summer feeding.

The silo should be as near the feeding barn as possible so that the work of feeding may be done with the least amount of labor. Where the nature of the soil will permit the silo should be dug down into the ground from 4 to 6 feet below the feeding floor. If the barn is on a hillside, the silo should be located on the upper side of the barn. The portion that is below ground in most cases is the most satisfactory. Usually it can be built cheaper than the upper part; it is more convenient in feeding and filling, and there is less danger of this portion freezing in winter or spoiling as rapidly in summer.

MATERIALS FOR BUILDING.

President Loubet is undoubtedly a man of method and a hard worker. At half-past five in the morning he is out of bed, summer and winter, and at six is at his desk, after having taken a cup of coffee and a well-baked roll. He works steadily by himself until seven, when his three secretaries join him with the morning post, which consists of from 700 to 1,200 letters. These are opened by his secretaries, and such as require official replies are read to the President who dictates the answers to a stenographic writer.

At eight he retires for breakfast alone with Madame Loubet. This is invariably a plain meal, the President having no taste for the elaborate dishes for which his country is famous. The meal over he hurriedly scans the morning papers, and at nine o'clock returns to his desk to finish his correspondence.

At twelve o'clock lunch is served and by this time his correspondence is complete. The President allows himself one hour for the midday meal and then is at work again, this time attending some State function or receiving the many visitors who call upon him. Dinner is ready at seven o'clock to the minute, and is served in the lofty dining-room at the Elysee, overlooking the luxurious grounds. The President has a great dislike to dining out, and prefers to be alone at the evening meal with his wife, unless some guest has been honored with an invitation. Here again the fare provided is very plain and seldom consists of more than three courses with.

A LITTLE LIGHT CLARET.

The rest of the evening the President devotes to his own amusement, and either goes to the opera or spends the time at home in reading playing the piano, or in a quiet game of billiards. He is passionately fond of music, and has composed several pieces of music, some being well; Madame Loubet likewise being a proficient musician. He is also a student of French and English standard literature, and it is interesting to know that he is a great admirer of Shakespeare, Milton, and Dryden. Not many people can recite "Paradise Lost" from end to end, but President Loubet is said to be one of them.

He entertains but little, and is not fond of society of any kind. He is, however, a great believer in the annual holiday, and when he shakes the dust of Paris from off his feet usually visits his old home at Montelimar, or goes shooting over his well-stocked coverts at Rombouillet.

He is a splendid shot, and when clad in his shooting-jacket of dark grey, with leather garters and peaked cap, appears the man of the people to unquestionably be. He is also a pugilist of some skill, and often spends an hour with the gloves in friendly contest with an old acquaintance.

The President is not a rich man, but the quiet life he leads is in keeping with his means. He receives \$12,000 a year for his services to the State—not an exorbitant amount considering the power he holds and the extent of the country over which he has to rule. But, as he once remarked, "I have no wish to be rich. I only want to be happy, and as have happiness I know no further ambitions."

PROVERBS OF A BRAHMIN.

The first step toward being wise is to know that thou art ignorant.

As a veil addeth to beauty, so are a man's virtues set off by the shade which his modesty casteth upon them.

This instant is thine; the next is the womb of futurity; and thou knowest not what it may bring forth.

As the ostrich when pursued hideth his head, but forgetteth his body, so the fears of a coward expose him to danger.

The heart of the envious man is greed and bitterness. The success of his neighbor breaketh his rest.

Of much speaking cometh repentence, but in silence is safety.

Envy not the appearance of happiness in any man, for thou knowest not his secret griefs.

If that committeth no evil hath nothing to fear.

Consider and forget not thine own weakness, so shalt thou pardon the failings in others.

The inside of the wall must be plastered with a 4-inch coat of cement made by mixing one part of good portland cement and two parts of good, sharp sand. The inside of the wall should be made as smooth as possible. If the upper part of the silo is made of wood care must be taken to have the inside of the wooden section flush with the inside of the lower part. The inside of the wall should be perpendicular and straight from top to bottom. It is best to put some kind of root on the silo.

STABLE MANURES.

A very large percentage of the freshly made stable manure is never returned to the soil. Investigations record the fact that under the most careless methods one-half of the fertilizing value may be lost. In many cases the manure from the cow and horse stalls is pitched through the window to accumulate against the side of the barn. From these same manure piles the droppings from the stable plant food. In many cases the sheep shed is cleaned but once or twice a year, furnishing a product fire-dried and almost worthless. In case the manure is wheeled out from the stables it too often provides conditions for a more hole in the barnyard, the overflow of which drains away into the nearest stream.

Manure of the best quality is made in sheds where the animals run at liberty. The litter, liquid and solid excrements are then well intermixed and the texture of the whole mass reduced to a state of fineness which is necessary to the ease of incorporation with the soil and the speedy reduction of the plant food it contains. The litter should, therefore, be supplied frequently and in small quantity rather than less often in larger quantities, in which case it forms layers preventing thorough admixture. Coarse manure is objectionable under semi-arid conditions in that it holds the soil particles apart, permitting the easy escape of soil moisture and preventing the extension of plant root systems.

While the incorporation of manure with the soil as soon as possible after it is made permits of less loss, in many cases this is not possible. But in general the manure should be removed to the fields as soon as possible and spread upon the land. Piling in small piles to spread later is not good practice. No method of application can excel some form of manure spreader, which implement is almost indispensable. Where manure is to be applied to be worked into the surface soil by means of cultivation this is one of the most commendable practices.

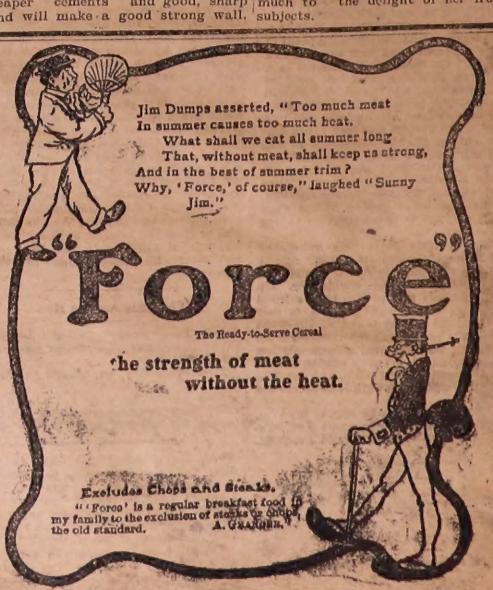
DR. A. W. CHASE'S CATARRH CURE... 25c.

Is sent direct to the diseased parts by the improved system. Heals the ulcers, clears the air passages, stops droppings in the throat and permanently cures the disease. It has power free. All dealers or Dr. A. W. Chase Medicine Co., Toronto and Buffalo.

QUEENS IN THE DAIRY.

Writers on the private life of the late Queen Victoria never tire of narrating her love for her dairy. The dairy house on the so-called Shaw farm near Windsor castle is a beautiful structure. It is of red brick, finely proportioned, and the inner walls lined with vitrified tiles. The fittings and improvements are of the most approved models finished in handsome style. It was the delight of the good queen, when at Windsor, to resort to this place with a few of her daughters, and grand-daughters, to spend hours in the actual work of butter-making. It is stated that Queen Alexandra takes an equally lively interest in the dairy, and she and her daughters are skillful practical butter-makers. This is quite natural, as the Danes lead the world in dairying.

Queen Wilhelmina of Holland—the native home of the Holstein-Friesians—eclipses all of her royal sisters as she is entering into the business quite largely for the purpose of making money. She has fitted up a model farm and installed nearly 100 head of fine cattle. Although a big price is charged for milk, cream, butter and buttermilk from her milkmaid, the demand far exceeds the supply, and the royal milkmaid is making a sum sum each month, much to the delight of her frugal subjects.



And all the Torturing and Disfiguring Itching Skin Diseases are Compelled to Yield to Yield to the Extraordinary Antiseptic, Soothing, Healing Influenza of

DR. CHASE'S OINTMENT.

With the single exception of itching piles there is no form of itching skin disease so extremely painful and distressing as eczema, or salt rheum, as it is sometimes called. A little ointment from a soap or other garment is sufficient to give this disease a beginning, and its fires burn and rage with such fury as to almost drive one crazy. Only persons who have experienced the frightful itching, burning, stinging sensations of eczema can realize the miseries which it brings and the disappointment which comes with trying in vain to find a cure.

Mr. G. H. McConnell, Engineer in Fleury's Foundry, Aurora, Ont., states: "I believe that Dr. Chase's Ointment is worth its weight in gold. For about thirty years I was troubled with eczema and could not obtain any cure. I was so unfortunate as to have blood poison, and this developed into eczema, the most dreadful of skin diseases.

"I was so bad that I would get up at night and scratch myself until the skin was raw and flaming. The torture I endured is almost beyond description, and now I cannot say anything to you for Dr. Chase's Ointment. It has cured me, and I recommend it because I know there is nothing so good for Itching skin."

There is enough evidence in these offices to convince the most skeptical and prejudiced that Dr. Chase's Ointment is a positive and thorough cure for eczema. When the disease becomes chronic and set it is sometimes necessary to use ten or a dozen boxes, but cure is certain if the treatment is regular and persistent.

There is no experimenting when you use Dr. Chase's Ointment. It has been tested and proven in thousands of cases of the most severe form.

You can depend on it absolutely. Sixty cents a box, at all dealers, Dr. Edmundson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

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About the House

TESTED RECIPES.

Apricot Souffle.—Beat the whites of 4 eggs to a stiff froth with 2 tablespoons granulated sugar. Add 2 cups stewed apricots without juice, and bake in a moderate oven half an hour. Serve immediately with a soft custard made of the yolks of the eggs.

Green Grape Pie.—Stem and cut green grapes in halves. The grapes will be seedless. Fill a nice crust with the fruit, sprinkle over 1 cup sugar and a bit of cinnamon. Cover with a top crust and bake in a hot oven. When done you will have a savory pie that will take the place of apple.

Fruit Dumplings.—Slit 1 tablespoon cream-tarter and one-half teaspoon soda (one heaping tablespoon baking powder) with 1 pint flour. Rub into this one tablespoon lard. Mix with sweet milk, adding a little salt, and cut into small squares. In each square put some fresh or canned fruit, pinch corners together, and place with pinched corners down in a baking pan. Have ready a syrup made by boiling together 1 cup sugar, 1 pt. water, 1 tablespoon butter; pour this in the pan around the dumplings and bake.

Green Pea Soup.—Cook three cupsfuls of peas in salted water until perfectly tender, and rub through a soup-strainer, leaving only the skins behind; to the pulp obtained add one cupful of stock, one teaspoonful each salt and sugar, one half salt-spoonful of pepper and one teaspoonful of flour made perfectly smooth in one half cupful of milk; cook five minutes, add one cupful of cream brought just to a scald, and serve. One spoonful of whipped cream to each serving is a fitting finish to this most delicious soup. A plainer pea-soup may be made by substituting milk for the stock and cream, in which case the thickening should be made of one teaspoonful of flour and two of butter rubbed together to a smooth paste.

Apple Ice Cream.—Success in ice cream depends considerably on the method of freezing. Do not use too much salt or the ice cream will be hard, but coarse in texture and icy in consistency. Three pints of salt is enough for a large pailful of cracked ice—or a gallon freezer: Pack cracked ice in layers with salt, packing it firmly but making it moist with cold water. Ice cream should remain packed for at least two hours after it is frozen. It is better if packed for four or even six hours after it has been thoroughly frozen. Keep it well covered with cracked ice under thick layers of newspapers so that the air cannot reach it while it is resting. A grated apple is a palatable addition to a plain cream, flavoring it somewhat like coconut. Make a custard of a cup of granulated sugar, the yolks of four eggs, and two cups of milk. Stir the milk over the fire until it is very hot, but not until it boils, then add the cream and take off the stove and let it cool. Just before putting the cream in the freezer add a cup of tart grated apple and freeze the cream immediately. The grated apple should not be allowed to stand in the custard, but the cream should be frozen at once. Only a finely flavored, tart apple should be used for this purpose.

HINTS TO HOUSEKEEPERS.

When boots creak rub the sides of the soles with sweet oil before returning them to your bootmaker. When stewing fruit add the sugar after the fruit is cooked, and stir it gently with the handle of the spoon.

Remove old paint by wetting it with naphtha. If one application is not enough repeat till the paint is dissolved.

Fly Catchers may be made as follows: Boil linseed oil with a little resin until it forms a viscous, strong paste when cold. Spread on a thick string by means of a brush.

In giving milk to children always use either glass or china vessels, not metallic cups of any sort. The greatest cleanliness must be observed in their management, rinsing all used glasses, etc., first in cold and then in warm water.

To remove stains from flannel is always rather difficult. Yolks of eggs and glycerine, in equal parts, applied to the stained parts and allowed to soak for half an hour before the garment is washed, is the only reliable remedy I can advise.

Filling the Jelly Glasses.—When the fruit juice is ready, take the kettle to the sink, skim thoroughly and strain into the glasses. Let them cool uncovered so that the steam may not collect in drops of water on top of the jelly. The top moisture is what causes jelly to mold. When cold, cover with melted paraffin and put on the tin covers and label.

CUCUMBER RELISHES.

Stewed Cucumbers: Pare ripe cucumbers and cut them into quarters. Scrape the seeds and cut the quarters into two or three pieces. Pour over enough good brown gravy for half an hour. Then arrange the pieces of cucumber on nicely browned squares of toast and pour the sauce over. The sauce should be seasoned to taste.

Cucumber Chowchow: Pare enough firm, ripe cucumbers to make 3 qts. when chopped. Do not remove the seeds. Add 1 qt. chopped white onions, measured after they are chopped. Sprinkle 1 pt. salt with the chopped vegetables, and put to drain in a coarse muslin bag for 24 hours. Next day turn the drained vegetables into a large bowl and add 2 oz. white mustard seed, 1 red pepper and 2 green peppers chopped fine, and 1 tablespoon ground black pepper. Mix all the ingred-

ients together, cover them with cold vinegar, add a few nasturtium seeds and bits of horse-radish and put away in a stone jar.

MULBERRY WAYS.

The mulberry is a fruit sufficiently delicious to make it much better known than it is, and when canned, preserved, or made into jelly adds very pleasantly to the variety of fruits stored for winter. The following recipes are delightful ways of using this neglected fruit.

Canned Mulberries: Allow 1-3 lb. sugar to each pound of mulberries and place in layers in a preserving kettle. Let stand for two hours, then bring very slowly to a boil; cook two minutes, skim, and can immediately.

Preserved Mulberries: Cook 2 lbs. mulberries in a very little water until soft. Then press through a fine sieve to extract all of the juice. To 1 qt. juice add 5 lbs. granulated sugar; place over the fire, and boil and skim. Add 4 lbs. mulberries. Then stand aside over night to cool. In the morning the syrup should be jellied, if not, boil again very gently for another 15 minutes, being careful not to break the berries and when cold set.

Mulberry Jelly: Cook the mulberries until soft in a very little water, then strain through a very fine sieve. Add an equal quantity of rhubarb juice, and allow 1 lb. sugar to each pint of the mixed juices. Proceed as for other jellies.

PERSONAL POINTERS.

Notes of Interest About Some Well-Known People.

Lord Roberts is a clever chess-player, but dislikes all card-games. Chess, indeed, may be called his favorite recreation.

The new Premier of Tasmania, the Hon. W. B. Prosting, is only forty-two, and has been successively a boy-worker in a flour-mill, a warehouseman, a school-teacher, and a barrister.

Mr. Joseph Chamberlain is not, as is so often avowed, devoted only to orchids; he is exceedingly fond of roses and the rosary at Highbury is worth going a long way to see. Mrs. Chamberlain's favorite flower is the violet, and on their wedding-day Mr. Chamberlain discarded his usual orchid for a button-hole of white violets.

The late Cardinal Vaughan was the eldest member of one of the most remarkable families which have ever helped to make Church history. There were nine brothers and three sisters, and with one exception they each forfeited all claim to the wealthy family estates and entered the service of the Roman Catholic Church. His three sisters became nuns.

Mr. Choate, the United States Ambassador to Great Britain, has the reputation of being the cleverest, wittiest, and most successful American lawyer. He is a singularly youthful man for his seventy-one years, and can still handle a pair of boxing-gloves with damaging effect.

Prince Ferdinand of Bulgaria entertains a number of prejudices of a superstitious character. He has an especial aversion against Fridays and the number thirteen. This peculiarity of the Prince is well known to his Ministers. But on the occasion of the recent opening of the harbor of Bourgas, the Minister of Public Works found himself confronted by the necessity of referring in his speech to the consecration of the railway from Jamboli to Bourgas on May 18 (old style), 1890—exactly thirteen years ago. He was seized with a brilliant idea, and spoke as follows: "Twelve years and twelve months ago your Royal Highness condescended to dig the first sod."

Dr. Hartzell, the American Methodist Bishop of Africa, is an energetic divine. He has just left the States for a tour of Africa which will cover an area of 30,000 miles. A

handsome, stalwart man, with iron-grey hair and kind, intelligent face,

the bishop is a most determined person.

He has travelled extensively

in Central Africa, and has founded

mission stations among tribes

which have had no real communica-

tion with the outside world.

Laid up with fever at intervals, Bishop

Hartzell did most of his travelling

around the outskirts of his diocese

mounted on an ox. On this strange

steed he presents a figure more pic-

turesque than episcopal, his large

green umbrella giving finishing

touch to the picture.

Some good stories are told about Count Haeseler, the present "Moltke" of the German army, who has just been celebrating the fiftieth anniversary of his entry into the army.

One morning early, before inspecting some regiments on the manœuvring ground, Count Haeseler went into the regimental canteen and asked for two openpounds of bratwurst, such as is supplied to the ordinary soldier. The man in

charge thought he would do himself a good turn by handing the General an extra large piece of either lux-

ury. Later in the morning, when

half was called, the General ordered

the soldiers to produce the rations supplied to the canteen for

two openpounds. Naturally those shown

were not of such satisfactory

dimensions as had been sold to the

chief. He said, quietly, "Take your

rations back to the canteen" and tell

Herr M.—that Count Haeseler

wants a portion as he had him-

self for the same money. My two-

pence is not worth more than yours."

Father—"Well, my son you are gazetted and are now prepared to join your regiment and fight for the glory of our country. Do you think you have the necessary qualifications?" Young Officer—"Well, I should think so. I am the champion long-distance runner of our club."

A DANGEROUS BUSINESS

GREAT RISKS THAT DYNA-MITE WORKERS RUN.

Woolwich Arsenal Has Been the Scene of Many Explosions and Fires.

The awful disaster which recently occurred at Woolwich Arsenal brings to mind other catastrophes of a similar character which have wrung the heart of the nation. These have, unfortunately, been many; but, as Lyddite is a comparatively new discovery, it has not been responsible for many of these terrible accidents.

Lyddite is the British name for melinite, and is an explosive of truly awful power, which was invented by M. Turpin, a French chemist. He sold the invention to his country in 1886; but in 1891 it was alleged that he and a captain in the French Army had been supplying information respecting his invention to foreign countries, and the pair were sentenced to imprisonment, exile, and fines.

In 1888 the patent was bought by Messrs. Armstrongs, of Elswick, and sold by them to the British Government.

LYDDITE, SO-CALLED.

Lyddite is so called because it was first tested at Lydd, a little place in Kent, where many of our soldiers are trained every year to become marksmen.

Woolwich Arsenal, as might be expected by reason of the highly dangerous work executed there, has been the scene of many disasters similar to the lamentable occurrence on June 18th. One of the most curious was an explosion which took place in the rocket factory in 1883. On this occasion the town was literally bombarded by the exploding projectiles, fortunately with little damage, and the loss of but two lives. But the alarm caused among the inhabitants of the town was very great, as can well be imagined.

Several terrible fires have devastated the historic Arsenal, which was originally built on what was a huge rabbit-warren. At the beginning of the nineteenth century it was practically razed to the ground, and \$1,000,000 worth of damage was done. Again, in 1873, the Royal Military Academy, which formed part of the buildings was destroyed, and the loss to the nation was \$500,000.

Several explosions have taken place there in addition to these holocausts, and many valuable lives have been lost. Dynamite has been the cause of many terrible explosions. In fact, we owe the invention itself to one of these catastrophes. Prior to 1868 Mr. Alfred Nobel was, comparatively speaking, in a small way of business as a manufacturer of nitro-glycerine; but in this year his factory was blown to pieces by an explosion of this highly susceptible substance.

SMOKELESS GUNPOWDER.

This awful incident, which would have been sufficient to have convinced most men that they had better seek fields and pastures new, only incited Mr. Nobel to further experiment, and he discovered that by mixing nitro-glycerine with powdered charcoal it became to a great extent safe to handle, although none of its tremendous explosive power was lost.

The result of this discovery was dynamite, out of which, together with a smokeless gunpowder which he also invented, Alfred Nobel made a fortune of \$10,000,000, a greater part of which he left, on his death, for the institution of what are now the famous Nobel prizes. These are five in number, and are awarded annually, and each is of the value of about \$40,000. Last year one of these substantial awards was won by an Englishman—Major Ross—for his discovery of the fact that malarial fever is caused and spread by mosquitoes, and for instituting effective means for dealing with these poisonous pests.

Dynamite has been largely utilized by desperate individuals, who, taking advantage of its peculiar powers, have endeavored by its means to make the world ring with their grievances. But, perhaps the meanest and most terrible use to which it has ever been put was by a man named Thomas. This individual consigned a cask of this terrible material to be conveyed by the North-German Lloyd steamer "Mosel" to a foreign port. With it he sent a clockwork machine, which would, in eight days, give the cask a powerful blow, explode the dynamite, and wreck the ship. But from some cause the dynamite exploded in the dock, and eighty persons were killed and about two hundred injured.

After this awful result of his flimsy plan Thomas committed suicide, confessing before he did so that his object had been to obtain the paltry sum for which other goods of his on the same ship were sold.

Subsequent to this—in 1884—an explosion took place at another of Nobel's factories, and ten lives were lost.

CRIMINAL GUNCOTTON.

The highly explosive and exceedingly powerful material known as guncotton, from the fact that it is a purified cotton steeped in a mixture of nitric and sulphuric acids, is often responsible for many catastrophes. When it was first introduced to England, a trial of its capabilities was made at the manufacture of Medway, Kent. The result was a terrible explosion, involving the loss of twenty-four lives, among whom were the men who had been employed to make the gunpowder.

Now, however, the gunpowder is inspected even on a vessel going from one Japanese port to another.

"What was that noise, Katie?" shouted the lady from her boudoir. "Oh, mum, it was only the baby crawling under the piano, and he hit himself, mum," replied the girl. "Dear little boy! Did he hurt himself, Katie?" "No, mum; sure, it was the soft pedal he hit, mum."

of modern times took place some years ago on the London Regent's Canal. On the barge "Tilbury," then lying near the North Bridge Gate, Regent's Park, was stored no less than five tons of gunpowder. It was to have been used for blasting purposes, but at five o'clock in the morning the whole cargo exploded. The shock was felt thirty miles away, and it seems almost incredible that only the lives of the men on board the barge at the time were sacrificed.

TREASURES DESTROYED.

But the damage wrought by the explosion was indeed terrible. Its effects extended over a square mile; houses in the vicinity were blown down, and windows innumerable were shattered. Among others, the house of the famous artist Mr. —— now Sir Alma-Tadema was completely wrecked, a great number of his priceless art treasures being destroyed. The pity of the whole nation was aroused, and considerably over \$30,000 was subscribed by the public towards repairing the damage sustained by the suffered.

The cause of the disaster was rather curious. It was found that the explosion had been brought about by the ignition of vapor from benzoline by a fire or light in the cabin of the "Tilbury."

The Grand Junction Canal Company was declared guilty of great negligence, and held responsible for the damage. It cost them nearly \$300,000 to settle the thousand-odd claims which were made against them.

REMINISCENCE OF WAR.

Connected With the Entry of the German Army Into Paris.

A German officer is quoted in the London Outlook as telling this story of a reminiscence connected with the triumphal entry of the German army into Paris. It was a magnificent spectacle. Four uhlan were riding ahead, and the band was playing Schubert's wonderful march. Yet in memory the German officer confessed that through the glare of trumpets and beating of drums he heard one lesser sound which made his heart sick over the dreary paths of war.

It recalled to him one night after a German victory, when four French prisoners, all noblemen, were on their way to Paris under escort. They stopped at a deserted wine-shop near a deserted hanse, and there they found a frying-pan and a ham, and grew quite cheerful over the prospect of supper. A prince was greasing the pan, and the uhlan were standing by, laughing, although they would have brained him had he made three stops toward the door.

Suddenly there was a sound from without, as if some one, walking leisurely, was kicking a tin can along before him.

The officer picked up a torch and took it to the door. It showed a broad strip of road spread with puddles and lashed by rain. Outside that circle was the darkness of the pit filled with the hissing of the storm. The sound of the can drew nearer. Then out of the dark and across the torchlight strip of road passed a group of specters, as a company passes in review.

First came two women, one young, the other very old. Each carried a bundle on her back. They were of the poorest order of tonnancy, and their faces were blank with deep despair. After them came a man in wooden shoes leading a goat. Behind him was a very old man, leading a child. The child was crying and dragging along the ran tied to a string.

And so ever after, when the on-looking officer thought of war's magnificent parades, he heard the sound of the wretched child's pathetic toy.

JAPANESE QUARANTINE.

Equals, if Not Surpasses, Western Countries.

The alert enterprise of Japan has long been the admiration of the world. In its quarantine regulations it equals, if not surpasses, Western countries. A writer in the Medical Record says that the Japanese quarantine rules are strict, for the Chinese and Korean pestilence centers are only two or three days' distance by steamer, and Japan has much commerce with the mainland.

On entering a Japanese harber a steamer is met by a boatload of quarantine doctors. Their launch is equipped with microscopes and apparatus for making bacteriological examinations. Each of the doctors is able to speak at least one foreign tongue, so that English, French, German, Russian and Chinese, indeed people of all nations, can be examined in their own language.

All the passengers and the members of the crew are lined up on deck called by name and checked off on the list. While this is going on the physicians pass along the line, feel every man's pulse, make him put out his tongue, and if he shows signs of illness, set aside and examined.

Men who have symptoms of illness are set aside and examined. The doctors now know precisely in the latest methods of disease.

So carefully are the quarantine regulations observed that the crew is inspected even on a vessel going from one Japanese port to another.

Father—"Well, my son you are gazetted and are now prepared to join your regiment and fight for the glory of our country. Do you think you have the necessary qualifications?" Young Officer—"Well, I should think so. I am the champion long-distance runner of our club."

LIVES IN A GLASS HOUSE.
The Bright Idea of a Nevada Pioneer.

Tonopah, Nevada, aside from being the world over on its vast mineral resources, hidden and otherwise, also occupies the unique distinction of numbering among its inhabitants a man who is able to live in a glass house and throw unlimited quantities of stones at the same time without suffering any of the serious inconveniences popularly supposed to surround such an association.

Not a tree grows within sixty miles of the great Nevada mining camp, and very naturally building material and fuel brings all sorts of fancy prices, the commonest kind of lumber selling for \$65 per thousand feet while inferior grades of scrub cedar command \$22 a cord. Consequently upon this condition, various subterfuges are resorted to in the architectural make-up of Tonopah, it being nothing uncommon to encounter in a close range of observation, and in most instances it appears as if the picturesqueness of design, there are houses made of straw, sacks trimmed with blue jean overalls, of tin from five-gallon oil cans, barrels, or mud, stone, tents, cloth—in fact, almost every sort of contrivance is resorted to as a makeshift for a place of habitation; but it has remained for William F. Peck, a miner in the employ of the Tonopah Mining Co., to devise a way of living not only in a class by itself, so far as novelty is concerned, but fully as comfortable and certainly as enduring, as that offered by any of the more imposing edifices that adorn the swell portions of Tonopah.

The Grand Junction Canal Company was declared guilty of great negligence, and held responsible for the damage. It cost them nearly \$300,000 to settle the thousand-odd claims which were made against them.

LORD RANDOLPH'S SURPRISE.

In explanation of this step, Lord Randolph pleaded that he "sacrificed himself on the altar of thrift and economy," when, against his advice, Smith and Lord Randolph's SURPRISE.

HAMMOCK SALE.

Extra size Hammocks, with valance, pillow and double stretchers, fancy colors. **VERY LOW PRICES.**

Pure Paris Green, Bluestone and Hellebore.

—SPECIAL PRICES ON—

PURE WHITE LEAD,

PURE LINSEED OIL,

VARNISHES, BRUSHES, etc.

CHAS. E. PARKER,

PARKER'S DRUG AND BOOK STORE.

BINDER TWINE.

We handle **MCCORMICK TWINE, THE BEST ON EARTH**, because it runs easier, pulls stronger and gives better satisfaction than any other on the market. Give us a call before buying elsewhere, as we can suit you in quality as well as price.

We are also prepared to meet your demands for **HARVEST TOOLS**, as our stock is complete.

We are also headquarters for **Massey-Harris Repairs.**

H. & J. WARREN,

HARDWARE, STOVES & TINWARE,

MILL STREET.

"Predigested" Literature.

In a recent issue of the "Booklovers' Magazine" the novelist Frank H. Spearman enters a plea for the "art of skipping." It is not too much to say, he affirms, that "the whole body of literature, as we know it, stands for no art so much as that of skipping." The forgotten, the lost, the buried tomes, represent what the world has skipped." He continues: "The trouble with our dutiful American book-lover is that he feels a qualm of conscience in skipping. No scruple could be more strained. Is not every book provided for his recreation of value largely in proportion to the author's own mastery of the art of skipping? Every book that charms its reader does so not alone by what it provides; it charms by what it omits.

"Let the book-lover cultivate the art of skipping. It is an art, and it may be learned, mastered even, by the average reader. Follow your own instinct in it; nothing in the art of skipping is so sure as your own instinct. Read while your book holds you. The book-lover offers himself a willing victim to his author. Here, he says in effect, 'my attention. If you can hold me, you are welcome to it. I rather hope you can hold it.' The battle is on. Does your interest lag? A long paragraph stares at you? Take the first sentence and jump straight to the last. Is the subject still the same? Go ahead. Has the subject changed? Dip into the middle of the paragraph. A glance gives you the connection and again you are away at a canter; before you know it you are reading in lines and paragraphs instead of in words and sentences.

"Then comes something you want—every word of it. You read contentedly on till an inward monitor stirs and, like a master, you resume the art; one glance, one page. If you go too far, as you easily may, retrace. It is a pleasure to be compelled by your author to do so; but, above all, follow your instinct, the instinct of selection, the first and greatest of natural instincts—and soon you will be looking for something to read. Moreover, you will feel after the exercise of this instinct the beginning of your own conclusions on literature and life. Selection makes one think. The book-lover who can select for his own needs out of what has been provided for all is not far from being already a capable critic. Taste many books; hold fast to those that your instinct approves."

The Springfield "Republican" considers this very bad advice, and devotes nearly two columns to a rebuttal of Mr. Spearman's argument on behalf of "predigested" literature. It says, in part:

"How many readers there are who read after this lazy fashion, and how many writers there are who feel compelled to cater to their laziness. The question which the average novelist anxiously asks himself is not, 'Is this good art?' but 'Is this easy reading?' Does the story get well under way in the first chapter? Is everything such clear sailing that absolutely no mental effort is required? Is everything out in advance which the average novelist writes, for whom the average novelist writes, might be tempted to skip?"

"If the average novelist fails in his estimate of the mental grasp of the average reader, he has the average publisher at his elbow to help him with friendly advice and commercial experience, cutting out descriptions, abridging conversations, excising digressions, getting rid, in short, of everything that might tax even the little this precious, coddled faculty of attention. The book must be prepared beforehand like a predigested food; nothing must be left to the reader to do but kindly to allow his eyes to rest for a certain number of minutes on the printed page, after which the contents are supposed to be absorbed.

"If at any point a bad symptom appears, such as a tendency to wander, there is something wrong with the preparation; a hard pain, perhaps, not quite predicted. Out with it; let us go on with the literary malady. Unfortunately with many readers, those in whom mental activities have not been altogether destroyed by predigestion, the mind defects its very end. Left with nothing to do, the mind blissfully wanders off to quite other pastures, or emerges from a state of delicious unconsciousness from time to time, just long enough to make sure that all is well with the hero and the heroine."

CANADIAN PACIFIC

FARM LABORERS' EXCURSIONS

SECOND CLASS

Will be run to stations on the **Canadian Pac.** in Manitoba and Assinibina, West, South-west and North-west of Winnipeg as far as

MOOSE JAW, ESTEVAN \$10 and YORKTON

On August 17th from stations in Ontario East of Toronto to Sharbot Lake and Kingston and Midland Division of Grand Trunk North of Toronto and Cardwell.

W. H. HEATH, Sup't. BELLA GAY, Sec.

Salem school section has great reason to be proud of its teacher, Mr. Clifford Caverley, as seen in the excellent showing of the recent examination returns. There were eighteen pupils in all who passed as follows:—public examination, 14; and entrance examination, 4. It is worthy of note that no pupil failed at any of the examinations. Mr. Caverley's friends are pleased to extend their congratulations to him on his success.

Auction Sale.

On Saturday, August 8th, at 1 o'clock, p.m. sharp, all the Household Furniture, including a first class piano, belonging to the late J. W. Bygott, will be offered for sale by public auction, on the premises, North Street, Stirling. Everything will be sold without reserve. Wm. Rodgers, Auctioneer.

The Lawn Social held at Allen School House, Hubble Hill, last night, under the auspices of the young people of the Mt. Pleasant Church, in spite of the inclement weather, was very successful, and over 300 people are said to have paid admission to the grounds. The social was the best conducted and managed of any yet held in this district, and everything passed off most satisfactory. Stirling Brass Band furnished a splendid programme.

Here's What You've Been Waiting For.

The 11th Annual Excursion of Court Quinte, 7,586, of Belleville, on Saturday, August 2nd, Sunday August 3rd, and Monday August 4th, will run an excursion to Picton on Wednesday next, Aug. 12th, it being civic holiday in that town.

Belleville Ontario:—Miss J. V. Sinclair, who for the past sixteen years has been a missionary in India, under the Presbyterian Church of Canada, in the city, the guest of her brother, Alden man Sinclair. She left India four months ago, and since that time has been visiting in Europe.

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Stirling Cheese Board.

At the Cheese Board, on August 5th, 1105 boxes of cheese were boarded as follows:—

1 Cook's.....	50
2 Central.....	120
3 Enterprise.....	100
4 Evergreen.....	75
5 Harold.....	75
6 Kingston.....	50
7 Marmora.....	90
8 Maple Leaf.....	120
9 Riverside.....	40
10 Shumrock.....	100
12 Sora.....	50
13 Spring Brook.....	90
14 Stirling.....	75
15 West Huntingdon.....	75
16 Glen.....	90

All sold as follows:—Bird got 250

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boxes at 9¢c; Whitton 250 boxes at 9¢c.

Board will meet next Wednesday at 2 o'clock.

A sad drowning accident occurred on

the Bay of Quinte on Tuesday, the victim being Fred Greenway, a boy in the postoffice at Hope, Ont. Young Greenway arrived at that Y. M. C. A. camp on Saturday night, coming from Port Hope. Tuesday he went out on a sail boat in company with two other young men. The craft capsized in a squall, and Greenway was drowned.

Deceased was a son of William Greenway, foreman in the Port Hope Guide newspaper office, and was well thought of. He was about 20 years of age.

Lord Curzon has accepted the offer of

an extension of his term as Viceroy of India.

A number of Caithness men throughout Ontario are protesting against the erection of a statue to General Washington in Westminster Abbey.

Sir William Van Horne, in an interview, states that no railway will ever voluntarily carry wheat all rail from Manitoba and the Northwest to the port of shipment.

The Executive Board of the Lord's Day Alliance passed a resolution calling

on the Legislature to add amendments to the charters for electric railways be

for the Dominion Parliament that will effectively protect the weekly rest day.

ADVERTISING NOTICES.

In the local column will be charged as follows:—
To Regular Advertisers.—Three lines and under, 25 cents each insertion; over three lines, 50 cents per line. Matter set in larger than the ordinary type, 10c per line.

To Special Advertising.—10c per line each insertion. No insertion less than 25c.

RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

Train schedule at Stirling station as follows:—
GOING WEST. GOING EAST.
Mail & Ex... 6:27 a.m. Accom... 10:35 a.m.
Accom..... 6:43 p.m. Mail & Ex. 3:45 p.m.

The Stirling News-Argus.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 6, 1903.

LOCAL MATTERS.

Mrs. (Dr.) Gibson, of Lynden, Ont., will assist the choir of the Methodist Church, Stirling, next Sabbath evening.

The only great original sea serpent has moved up into the river Trent, above the rapids at Glen Ross, and has been seen lately by several persons—at least we have their word for it.

The weather lately has been very unfavorable for harvesting operations, and is very much like it was six years ago, when there was a great deal of damaged grain throughout Ontario. It is hoped that a change will soon come so that the grain will not be damaged this year.

A fine specimen of the finny tribe, in the way of a black bass, was sent to Mr. Geo. Lagrow, this week, from Crow Lake, being caught by Mr. C. E. Parker. It weighed over 6 lbs. and is probably the best bass caught in these waters for some time, and would have been a good competitor for the Star trophy.

Mr. W. S. Lanktree, from Yukon Crossing, Yukon Territory, arrived here on Friday last to visit his mother, and other relatives and friends. He has been absent for some years and has been in the Government Telegraph Office at that place. He has leave of absence for three months, and left there early in July, stopping at different places on the way home, among others visiting the exhibition lately held in Winnipeg.

Harold Lawn Social will be held on the Town Hall Grounds, under the auspices of the Harold Sabbath School, on the evening of Wednesday, August 12th. There will be a fine display of Fireworks, Ice cream, Lemonade, and all the delicacies of the season in abundance. Stirling Brass Band in attendance. Come everybody, with your best friend, and enjoy a pleasant evening. Admission, 10 cents.

W. H. Heath, Sup't. BELLA GAY, Sec. Salem school section has great reason to be proud of its teacher, Mr. Clifford Caverley, as seen in the excellent showing of the recent examination returns. There were eighteen pupils in all who passed as follows:—public examination, 14; and entrance examination, 4. It is worthy of note that no pupil failed at any of the examinations. Mr. Caverley's friends are pleased to extend their congratulations to him on his success.

Entrance Marks.

In North Hastings, contrary to the custom in nearly all other counties, the marks of the successful pupils at the Entrance examinations are not given to the public. We believe it would be more satisfactory to both pupils and parents if the marks obtained were published. This year the marks obtained by only one pupil, Miss Margaret Mackintosh, a pupil of Madoe School, was made public, and that in the report published in the Marmora Herald. Where the editor got his special information we do not know, as Mr. Mackintosh has always been opposed to giving this kind of information publicly. The above young lady, however, stood highest on the list, (758 marks) and there can be no good reason why she should not have full credit for the good work she was able to do. So should every other pupil who passes the examination, from maximum to the minimum. Children should be encouraged by having their "standing" at examinations reported as is done in other competitive struggles. We hope that another year the Board, or rather the Inspector, will see his way clear to give the marks as well as the names of all successful pupils.

We are informed that Miss Lela Weir, also of Madoe, stood second highest, one mark below the leader.—Madoe Review.

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for the Dominion Parliament that will effectively protect the weekly rest day.

OBITUARY.

SOPHIA ELIZABETH WALKER.

On Sabbath evening last, at half-past nine, the beloved wife of Thomas Walker, Jr., was called to her eternal rest. In the morning she attended service in the Burnbrae church, of which she was a member. She did not feel very well after dinner, and was taken worse about six in the evening, when medical aid was summoned, but before the attending physician arrived, she was resting sweetly in Jesus, whom she served. Many sorrowing friends and neighbors, and especially her husband and her son, Roy, now ten years old, mourn her early death. Her age was thirty-four years and six months. The funeral took place on Tuesday afternoon, leaving the home at one o'clock, and proceeded to Burnbrae cemetery. Service was conducted by Rev. John Moore, B.A.

Sleep on, beloved, sleep and take thy rest.

Lay down thy head upon thy Saviour's breast.

We love thee well but Jesus loves thee best.

Good-night! good-night! good-night!

Normal School Course.

Hereafter the session of the Normal Schools, as already announced will open on the second Tuesday in September and close the third Friday in June. No one will be admitted as a teacher who does not possess at least junior standing, and who has not taught at least one year successfully. Application for admission is to be made to the Deputy Minister, accompanied by a fee of \$10. A certificate of good health and moral character is also required. The course of study embraces, as at present, the science of education, school management, and the best methods of presentation of each subject in the Public School course of study. Special attention will also be given to the newer subjects of nature study, elementary science, manual training, and house-hold science.

Entrance Marks.

In North Hastings, contrary to the custom in nearly all other counties, the marks of the successful pupils at the Entrance examinations are not given to the public. We believe it would be more satisfactory to both pupils and parents if the marks obtained were published. This year the marks obtained by only one pupil, Miss Margaret Mackintosh, a pupil of Madoe School, was made public, and that in the report published in the Marmora Herald. Where the editor got his special information we do not know, as Mr. Mackintosh has always been opposed to giving this kind of information publicly. The above young lady, however, stood highest on the list, (758 marks) and there can be no good reason why she should not have full credit for the good work she was able to do. So should every other pupil who passes the examination, from maximum to the minimum. Children should be encouraged by having their "standing" at examinations reported as is done in other competitive struggles. We hope that another year the Board, or rather the Inspector, will see his way clear to give the marks as well as the names of all successful pupils.

Entrance Marks.

The Methodist Sunday School of Campbellford will run an excursion to Picton on Wednesday next, Aug. 12th, it being civic holiday in that town.

PROBLEM OF FAMILY HELP

Becoming One of the First Importance in Our Great Cities

Entered according to Act of the Parliament of Canada, in the year One Thousand Nine Hundred and Three, by Wm. Dally, of Toronto, at the Department of Agriculture, Ottawa.

A despatch from Chicago says: Rev. Frank Do Witt Talmage preached from the following text: Matthew xx, 27, "Whosoever will be chief among you, let him be your servant."

The tremendous opportunities of usefulness open to a consecrated domestic is the subject. No position to-day accessible to a woman of ordinary mental and physical capabilities will bring greater returns, financially and spiritually, than that offered to the average servant girl. The gods were supposed to have allowed the beautiful queen of Cyprus to bless the little kingdom in a wonderful way. Every place of the rocky island which her foot might touch would instantly be covered with brilliantly colored flora or with rich green verdure. Not so does God endow any human being; but in a better way does the fable come true. The humble domestic servant, be she cook in the kitchen, or a guardian in the nursery, or a waitress in the dining room, or simply a chambermaid, may live a life which will carry fragrance wherever it goes.

Two CLASSES OF SERVANTS.

But this sermonic theme has its dark side as well as its bright. It is shadowed either by avarice or by slothfulness—by avoidance because in despising it and seeking other occupations inconveniences and social difficulties are entailed on others; by slothfulness because no one can do duty badly or carelessly without deterioration in character. The kitchen or the nursery may be throne room, with a consecrated domestic servant as a queen, or it may be a den of miserable drudgery and the scene of constant bickering and discontent. In olden times there were two classes of servants, both male and female. The one was that consecrated band of workers which clearly realized that true service, no matter how humble, implied honor and usefulness. Thus Joshua, great man that he was, gladly and willingly became the servant of Moses, and Elisha was the servant of the great Elijah, and Eliezer was the servant of Abraham and Samuel of Eli. These men knew that they, in their humble sphere, were working for the advancement of the world as truly as were their masters in their conspicuous sphere.

The second class of servants was composed of the sullen slaves captured in war. They were, for the most part, disgruntled and rebellious servants. They felt that the tyranny of fate had placed the captives manacles upon their wrists, and as soon as possible they would flee when chance for escape offered. So there are women to-day serving in the kitchen and in the nursery who act as if they believe that they are captured slaves. They are grubbing against their work and meager pay. They are spending one half of their time in finding fault with their mistresses and the other half in trying to find out a way of escape into some other occupation where they can have more liberty and increased emoluments. As we would praise the grand work of the consecrated domestic, so we would denounce the evil behavior of the "wicked and slothful servant."

THE WORD "ROYAL."

The word "royal" is not restricted to station. It is legitimately applied to any woman whose conduct in her own sphere is noble and faultless—conduct "which is becoming or fitting to queen." Nor is the financial compensation for her service inadequate. Her remuneration is as large as any other wage earner in proportion to the physical labor and mental training which are required of her.

A merchant never considers the gross returns of his business, but the net. He says to himself: "These goods were sold for so much. Now I must find out my expenses—so much for store rent, so much for night watchman, so much for express, so much for commercial travelers, so much for advertising, so much for taxes, so much for this and so much for that and the other thing." Then that merchant subtracts the expenses from the gross receipts, and he says, "I make so much net." No advantage in buying goods in a foreign market if the tariff laws eat all the profits or in raising potato and apples in the Dakotas or Montana if the railroad freight to bring the fruit to the market costs more than the goods are worth. No financial advantage in being a downtown clerk and receiving \$8 or \$10 a week if the expenses of room rent and coffee and the lunch counter and board and laundry bill and extra clothes absorb all the salary. And so when you place the net income of an average servant girl against that of an average clerk you find her salary is mostly gain, while his, at the end of the week, after his legitimate expenses have been met, is absolutely nothing or about nothing.

ANOTHER ADVANTAGE.

But there is still another advantageous aspect of the question which should not be overlooked. Eliezer, the servant, was the chief man in Abraham's household. In how many American households, think you, is the cook the principal factor, upon whose skill and proficiency the physical and to a very large extent also the moral, condition of

the family depends? There are, I will venture to affirm, hundreds of thousands of men in our large cities who say nothing of many more in the towns and villages where the defection or incapacity of the cook or housekeeper would mean confusion and misery. A good, honest, intelligent cook is a conservator of health and happiness. Briliat Savarin once said that he who invented a new sauce was a benefactor to mankind. So the cook who brightens your table with a well ordered dinner and whose culinary skill gives zest to appetite is a benefactor to the home. There are chefs, many of them, who by reason of their skill command salaries reaching up into the thousands of dollars. They understand the chemistry of the kitchen; they have made a study of dietetics, and their experience is quite as valuable to their employers as that of the skilled physician. There is abundant scope for ambition in the kitchen.

ADVANTAGE OF DOMESTIC SERVICE.

Another advantage offered by domestic service is that its surroundings are "purer." This statement is not always true in reference to women who have to work for their living outside of the four walls of a home. Without they are often compelled, even against their wills, to inhale the vitiating atmosphere of sin. They are often compelled to see sights which their eyes ought never to behold and to hear sayings which ought never to be heard and to stand shoulder to shoulder with moral lepers, whose sins, if not contagious, by too much association may become fatally infectious. Here, for instance, is a young girl just arrived from the country. She decides to enter a factory and become a day wage earner. That factory has scores of girls whom she would never dare introduce to her old woman in four weeks' service in that Christian mother. That young girl factory has seen and heard more wickedness than she has ever known before. Then this young girl goes from her factory to her boarding house. Upon her small salary she cannot afford to pay a very big board bill. The result is that she lives in a boarding house near her daily work. That boarding house in all probability has young girls in whose lives are not what they ought to be. Seeing sin by day and necessarily seeing and hearing about sin by night has a hardening influence upon the young girl's soul. Of course, the Divine Protector can and will preserve that young country girl true and pure and noble if she keeps clinging to the omnipotent arm, but without that superhuman aid the moral tendency for the female worker in the factory is downward. The life there is in some respects the same as that upon the theatrical stage, about which a noted actor once wrote, "The saddest fact about my profession is that the constant seeing of what one ought not to see has a tendency to blunt the moral sensitiveness and blind one's eyes to his moral duty and to right."

TEMPTATION AVOIDED.

Then consider the besetting temptations ready to greet the young girl who applies for a position as clerk in a large downtown store. Parents, it is high time that you fully realize there are among the owners of large downtown dry goods stores some who do not expect their clerks to live upon their salaries.

There are hundreds and thousands of those young girls whose costly dress proves that they are not living upon their weekly wages. Everywhere in those downtown stores sit stands around with outstretched arms crying "Come! Come and wear fine clothes! Come and be respected as you cannot be in the kitchen or the nursery! Come and have your nights to yourself! Come and see the brightest part of city life through the undimmed eyes of youth."

And the young girls from the country, by the hundreds and thousands, are turning their backs upon the refined employment of a domestic life and flinging themselves into the whirling, brain destroying, heart crushing, macabre of temptation, where so many have been destroyed forever. The royal domestic should be among the most honored of all women. It largely depends on her readiness to perform her duties and her efficiency in her service whether or not this country is to be a nation in families" or as you could read it in the Bible margin, "God setteth the solitary in houses." What does that mean? Sign it this: Every ideal unit of society should be a home. What is an ideal home? A father and a mother for the heads of the table, children for the nursery servants to help provide for the domestic wants. While the husband is off to business the wife must be doing his work in the house. But there is a kind of a wife's physical and mental capacities. No average mother can perform her domestic work without help. She cannot be nurse and dressmaker and cook and chambermaid and waitress and market girl all in one. She must have a servant or servants to aid her, or else she must give up house-keeping.

A MILD INSTITUTION.

"But," says some one to me, "is the responsibility of the American girl who will not become a domestic servant so great? Cannot men and women who live in boarding houses and hotels be just as good as those husbands and wives who have their own homes?" No, my brother, I

do not think so. I believe the Christian home is the most vital institution for good in all America. I believe it is the foundation stone not only of the altar of Christ, but also of the temple of neighborly love and also of our national legislative hall. If a man is not anchored in a locality by a home that implies he has, as a rule, an individual church connection. He is not living under the shadow of the church spire where his father and where his children were born. A man cannot learn to love an individual church and his church pew unless he has been worshiping in that church for months and years. If a man has no home and can move every few months by simply packing up his trunk and calling an expressman this implies that he has no neighbors; this implies that his joys and sorrows are not his.

The home is the foundation stone of the temple of patriotism. It has been well said by a great writer, "The surest way to destroy anarchy is to bring about social condition where every man can own a home."

When a man sits upon his own door-step he truly feels he is an American citizen. He will then, if necessary, be more willing to die for that country of which his home is a part. And one of the greatest curses blasting our large cities to-day is not that their people are bad, but that they are becoming people without homes. They are living for the most part in boarding houses and in rented rooms, from which they can move out at a couple of weeks' notice.

WHERE WOMAN IS QUEEN.

The royal domestic is a queen. The kitchen and the nursery are the places where God expects woman naturally to serve. I have no use for those masculinizing cynics who would debar women from the different vocations of life. Some men, no matter what the genius of a woman may be, would open the door of all useful means of earning an honest livelihood in their sisters' faces. They say "a woman should not be a lawyer, a doctor, a minister, a merchant, an artist, a writer, or anything else but a wife and a mother." But this is what I do affirm: All things being equal, a woman ought to seek those vocations which are naturally hers and let the men fill those positions which naturally belong to them. It is not natural for a woman to be soldier, a soldier, a fireman, a policeman. It is not natural for her to dig in the gutter or work as a day laborer in the fields, as she is compelled to do in foreign lands. It is not natural for her to slave in a factory or to fill many of the clerical positions she is filling to-day. While, on the other hand, it is natural for her to be a nurse, a dressmaker, a cook, a chambermaid, a waitress, a school teacher and lady's companion, and hundreds of other positions we might easily mention.

Now, when a woman deserts the positions for which God has specially equipped her, what is the inevitable result? Her work is not only left undone, but she becomes a competitor against her father and brothers for theirs. What is again the inevitable result? By the law of supply and demand she not only underbids her brother for his position, but by that bidding the whole system or wages goes down. She is the sufferer. He is the sufferer.

The mischief is far reaching. It is the result of her turning aside from her natural employment in which there is pressing need of her service and in which she could find constant occupation at remunerative wages.

The spirit which leads nations to prosperity is totally lacking in the average Persian. The trade of Persia is not equal to that of Uruguay, which is only a tenth of its size.

Moreover, there was every likelihood that, instead of being a valuable assistant of John Bull's in

keeping Russia at home, Persia

would prove a hot coal in John's hands, so he bowed his thanks and

REFUSED THE NOBLE OFFER.

Turkey, with its 25,000,000 subjects, and 1,145,000 square miles of land, and a trade worth about \$175,000,000, was indirectly offered to John Bull some fifteen years ago, and declined. There can be hardly any doubt that if we had accepted, the British Empire would have been ruined concern now, for we should have put the nose of every country in Europe out of joint, and they would have rained armies and navies down on us without hesitation, although the establishment of British rule in Turkey would be the best thing that could possibly happen for that misgoverned country and give relief from a state of things which has been the most serious menace to European peace for half a century.

None of the other Powers, however, could reasonably stand by and see the Turkish Empire absorbed by the British, and within a few hours of such an event being agreed upon by Turkey and Great Britain we should have been face to face with a foreign army of 10,000,000 men at least, without a friend behind us. In fact, it was so perfectly obvious that John Bull would decline the offer, that one can only believe the idea was broached to cause a diversion in European politics and give some Turkish loan or other.

A LITTLE "TONE."

Moreover, the Turks could never become good British subjects, having been broken in to bad government by grasping and corrupt officials. Thriftless, idle, bigoted, and with a strong instinctive tendency to disorderliness as the Turks are, the reorganization of Turkey would be a very slow process, and fraught with many difficulties and dangers. There was, in short, nothing at all attractive in the offer.

It was different with the offer Chile made of herself about ten years back. Chile is larger than Persia, although its population is only a little more than three millions, but it is the sort of country which does great things when kept awake and taught enterprise by British colonists. Controllled by a level-headed British government, it kept out of quarrels with neighboring States with more capital and manual laborers, and better railways. Chile might by now have become a very nice addition to our possessions in South America. She has great mineral wealth, much of which lies untouched, and is well suited for agriculture. Her people are tolerant, willing to work and to learn, hardy and brave, with drunkenness as their worst vice. Her trade is greater than that of Portugal, which has a greater population, and she manages her financial affairs very well, always applying surplus cash to some such good object as education or

RAILWAY DEVELOPMENT.

But, no; John Bull declined the offer, and so the offer of Chile was not taken, for the Republic was at one time very anxious to become British; but it was really "too speculative a lot" at the time. Chile has too many noisy neighbors.

WANTED BRITISH RULE

COUNTRIES WHICH JOHN BULL HAS REFUSED.

Persia Was Offered to the British Government—So Also Was Turkey.

It is a general idea abroad that the British cannot see so much as a sandbank sticking out of an ocean without immediately wanting to annex it to the Empire. However that may be, and perhaps there is an element of truth in the notion, it is somewhat surprising to realize that, during the past few decades John Bull has declined with thanks upon his shoulders two million square miles of territory, which the actual owners were anxious to have taken under British rule and protection.

But let us now imagine for the briefest moment that in refusing this large slice of the world's surface John Bull was actuated by a sense of modesty, for nothing could be further from the truth; in every case of countries soliciting John's protection and being refused it, John's reason was a plain commonsense one, though the fact may not seem very obvious.

John had an offer, some years ago, of over 700,000 square miles of land in a most genteel part of Asia, whereon were settled 9,250,000 ready-made subjects.

A CHILD HEROINE.

ON THIS LAND WAS PERSIA.

The heroic self-forgetfulness of the young girl whose tragic story is told by a New York journal, equals in bravery any tale of heroism that history can furnish. Although the girl, Anna McLaughlin, was only thirteen, the illness of her mother had made her the housekeeper of the family. While attending to her household duties, she was burned by the explosion of a gas stove. Her brother Michael, older than she, ran to her aid, but was too late to save her life.

As he wrapped his sister in a blanket she uttered no word of complaint, but cautioned her brother not to make a noise lest he disturb their mother.

"It doesn't hurt much, Micky," she said. "Don't burn your hands or make any noise. Don't let me know."

When they carried her to the ambulance she said to the doctor: "Don't make any noise, please. If mama hears you she will want to know what has happened. Please don't tell her. You know she'll worry about it, and it might make her worse."

She had apparently no thought for her own suffering, and when she knew that her injuries were fatal, she did not falter in her courageous thought for others. Almost her last words were to her brother, telling him to take care of their mother, and "not to worry."

"It is good you were not the one, Micky," she said. "I never could have got along without you."

The attitude of the United States had some influence with John, but it was really "too speculative a lot" at the time. Chile has too many noisy neighbors.

Nor would John accept Nicaragua,

even though possession of that country would have enabled him to build a canal of the very greatest importance to the world's trade. John could have had Nicaragua for the taking, for the Republic was at one time very anxious to become British; but it was really "too speculative a lot" at the time. Chile has too many noisy neighbors.

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THURSDAY, AUGUST 13, 1903.

The bulletin of the Provincial Board of Health for June shows that tuberculosis, or consumption, is the cause of more deaths than all other diseases. It shows that but very few counties or districts are free from this disease. In Hastings county 11 deaths are reported from this cause for the month of June. The annual meeting of the Executive Health Officers of Ontario is called to meet in Peterborough on Sept. 10th and 11th.

Ontario is coming rapidly to the front in all important industries—particularly the profitable ones. Nobody believed twenty years ago that Canada would ever produce her own sugar.

The latest news by the Government of Ontario and the Dominion, as also the United States Government, go to show that beet sugar is destined to supplant cane sugar at no distant day. Its cheapness, superior quality, and large profits, to both farmer and factory, indicate this. The very large factory being established at Peterborough makes the fifth large one for the Province of Ontario.

The Montreal Witness says: "If we are to have twenty-five million people in Canada in ten years, or the half of that number—many of those millions in the North-West—the sooner we get our new railway through the better. From the point of view of our national development, which is a larger question than any sacrifice of money, the principal objection to the government's political part of the Grand Trunk Pacific line is that its effect can hardly be to defer and delay the pushing through of lines to the lakes, and thence to the prairies. This latter is the one way by which the harvests of the west are to be brought out. While we are departing from commercial considerations to meet political demands and hold-ups, we are letting pass the moment for action along practical lines, and for meeting crying needs. If the line through the northern highlands is to be carried through, let us at least also have a double track Intercolonial line to the Georgian Bay."

A motion was made in the House of Commons the other day to have the railway act amended so as to compel the railways to carry passengers at the rate of two cents per mile. The motion was defeated by 45 to 34, the Government voting against the measure, but four government supporters voting with the minority. This is a change that is urgently needed, and which must come shortly, whether the government says so or not. In Michigan and in New York state, as well as other states the two cent rate prevails, and the railways make it pay by the increased travel it encourages. The Grand Trunk and other railways which run through adjoining states are compelled to carry passengers at the two cent rate outside of Canada, but as soon as Canadian territory is reached a three cent rate is imposed, thus discriminating against the people of Canada, by whom these same roads have been heavily subsidized. And even a three cent rate is not always adhered to, but in many instances three and a half and four cents is charged. Those who voted against a two cent rate may find this vote to seriously embarrass them when they appeal to the electors, and they deserve to be left at home.

Texas has a local option liquor law, and in the recent elections two-thirds of the state went for prohibition. In two counties the liquor men are making a determined fight. Traversing every fact with which we are familiar, they charge the prohibitionists with intimidating the voters, stuffing the ballot-boxes and juggling the count. They also obtained injunctions to restrain the victorious prohibitionists from closing the saloons. But the county attorneys have given an opinion that the injunctions are illegal, and the saloons are being closed by force and in defiance of the injunctions. The reason given for a prohibitionist victory is creditable to the people of Texas. They have grown tired of the frequency of crimes of violence, which, in nearly all cases, are traced to the drinking habit. It is the custom in the state for everybody to go armed, and when men with revolvers in their hip pockets get drinking and quarrelling, they shoot each other. In this way sorrow, misfortune and misery were inflicted on many families till the public conscience rebelled, and the entire suppression of the liquor trade was seen to be the only way to cope with the evil. It is easier to close the saloons than to disarm the drinkers. The closing of the saloons is probably, indeed, the quickest way to a general disarming. It is clear that the great majority of the people want no saloon.—Witness.

The Pope fainted on Tuesday from over-work.

A terrific cyclone renders 5,000 homeless in Martinique.

Nearly 100 people were suffocated or killed in a Paris underground railway accident.

Pieces of ordnance belonging to the Spanish Armada have been found in Taborerry Bay.

It is expected that the results of the High School examinations will be made public next week.

The King has made a large number of appointments to the Royal Victorian Order in connection with his visit to Ireland.

Largely Increased Immigration.

SOLD TO BE A PROTECTION IN CASES OF CONTAGIOUS DISEASE.

According to immigration returns supplied by the Department of the Interior, the arrivals for July numbered 11,278. This is a falling off as compared with the previous months of the year, but it so happens that the immigration during July of every year is much smaller than for the other summer months.

For the first seven months of the calendar year 1903 to 31st of July the returns give a total of 94,915, as against 63,040 for 1902.

The British immigrants numbered 86,802, as against 12,804 for the same period of the previous year;

the Continental immigrants 29,157, as

compared with 21,891, and the immigrants from the United States 28,860, compared with 18,845.

GLEN BOSS.

From Our Correspondent.

Mrs. T. J. Osborne of Marysville, who has been visiting at Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Bowerman's, returned home on Tuesday.

Masters William and Harry Mask of Maynooth, who were the guests of Mr. C. S. Bowerman, went home on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Finley Galt, of Parma, who were the guests of her mother, Mrs. Wagner, on Sunday and Monday, started for home on Tuesday.

Mrs. Boyd and children, of Parry Sound are visiting at Mr. and Mrs. Sylvanus Hubel's.

Mr. and Mrs. Mark Anderson were at Wooley on Tuesday, the guests of Dr. and Mrs. Wade.

Mr. Wm. McLachan, Sr., who was the guest of his son, William, started for home on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Brooks and Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Bryant of Stockdale, were visiting Mr. and Mrs. Farrell, of Sime, on Sunday last.

Mrs. C. A. Down, of Frankford was the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. T. Iveson on Tuesday.

Mrs. Kriewasser and daughter, of Havelock, are the guests of Mr. and Albert Hagerman.

Madoc Junction Items.

From Our Own Correspondent.

Mrs. H. Ashley and Mrs. E. Bennett have been visiting Mrs. Hamilton of Prince Edward.

Mrs. J. Smith and daughter, of Campbellford, are spending a week with her sister, Mrs. Jas. Juby.

Mrs. French has returned home after spending a week with her brother, Mr. W. Fitchett, of Tweed.

Farmers are looking brighter as the weather has fared up and the sun is shining.

Mrs. E. Bennett took in the excursion to the thousand islands on Saturday.

Mrs. S. Stapley left on Monday last to attend the golden wedding of her father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. R. Tufts, of Tweed.

The Misses Wellington of Madoc are visiting Miss Bertie McMullen.

Mr. John Cook wears a broad smile. It's a girl.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Townsend spent Sunday at Mr. Jas. Juby's.

Pointed Paragraphs.

Never lend money to a man who speaks of it as a mere trifle.

Milkmen and dancing masters are often at a loss without their pumps.

Soda water is probably so called because there isn't a bit of soda in it.

It's a pity some people don't lose their tempers where they can't find them again.

The average man boasts seventeen times as much about what he's going to do as he does about what he has done.

Rather than climb the golden stairs to Heaven some people find it easier to slide down the banister to the other place.

Some men are so busy reforming everything in general that they haven't time to reform anything in particular.

There's something wrong with the political convention that doesn't either "point with pride" or "view with alarm."

Words of the Wise.

Adversity borrows its sharpest sting from our impatience.—Bishop Horne.

Free-thinkers are generally those who never think at all.—Stern.

He alone is an acute observer who can observe minutely without being observed.—Lavater.

In all things it is better to hope than to despair.—Goethe.

Idleness travels very slowly, and poverty soon overtakes her.—Hunter.

The number of strikers in Russia is half a million, supporting nearly three millions.

Mrs. Martha Troin, aged 10 years, has reached Berlin, Ont., having travelled alone from West Prussia.

Heavy frost in sections of Orange and Sullivan Counties, New York, Friday night destroyed a large quantity of buckwheat and injured many acres of corn.

Miss Mary Bethune, a graduate of the Belleville General Hospital, has been appointed superintendent of nurses in the Rockwood Hospital for the insane.

George Rowley, ex-Manager of the Elgin Loan Company of St. Thomas, was sentenced to twelve years in the penitentiary for forgery, theft and perjury.

According to the report of Miss Carlyle, inspector of factories and shops for Ontario, there are about 50,000 female employees in the factories of the Province.

A party of twelve from Australia are on their way to the Northwest to spy out the land. They are practical farmers, but have found continued droughts and bad times in Australia too discouraging, and hope to prove their families over and permanently settled. On their report will depend a certain Australian exodus, now prospective.

ONIONS AND LEMONS.

SOLD TO BE A PROTECTION IN CASES OF CONTAGIOUS DISEASE.

When a man and I had often heard it said that the eating of onions and lemons was a protection against contagious diseases, and when about eight or nine years ago I had an opportunity to test them for myself. I had spent the winter in the city of New Orleans, where, in the spring, yellow fever of a virulent type made its appearance, causing an urgent demand for nurses, and, having faith in what I had heard of the protective power of onions and lemons, I concluded to take what my friends called a gluttony risk and made application at the Common Street hospital for a position as nurse, was accepted and entered at once upon a line of duty, in commencing which I began the use of raw onions and lemons, alternating weekly with lemons, always taking them just before going to bed.

I took no other remedy, although medicine was provided every morning for all attacks. At the expiration of the tenth week I was no longer needed and left in as vigorous health as when I entered the hospital.

On taking my departure I was reminded by the head physician that his medicine had probably preserved my health. Nevertheless a number of nurses and attendants had died of the fever, despite his vaunted medical ability. Before leaving the institution I acquainted the doctor with the fact that I had not used his medicine, but had relied solely upon my onion-lemon treatment, when he said it was a wonder that it had not killed me and if it had that I had deserved it.

On another occasion I had a similar experience with smallpox cases in a northern city, finding the onion and lemon a perfect protection to myself and many of my associates.—Medical Talk.

Twenty three persons were killed in a railway wreck on the Grand Trunk at Durand, Mich., caused by a collision between the two sections of Wallace Bros. Circus train, the rear section running into the first. The engineer of the second train states that the air brakes refused to work. The officials of the road state that the air brakes have since been tested and found to be in perfect condition.

The heavy rain and hail storm which passed over the Niagara district on Thursday afternoon of last week did a great amount of damage to the fruit crop. Growers from along the lake shore report the storm as being very violent. Hallstones as large as walnuts fell, and in many cases practically ruined the fruit crop. Further inland the storm was not so severe and comparatively little damage was done.

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About 40 doz. Seed Bags in good condition, \$1.75 and \$2.00 per doz.

BACON

Mild Cured, - 11c. per lb.
Sides, - 10c. "

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GROCERS, FEED & SEED

MERCHANTS,

BELLEVILLE - ONT.

MEN'S \$7.00 SUITS, \$3.95.

This heading tells plainly what our Clothing Department is doing to hasten the selling of Summer Garments. A season's selling has cleared many of these. There are a few left which contain just as pleasing value—we offer them at this price.

No season is quite as hard on fine clothing as the present. One of these suits will serve you well into the fall. The saving to your better garments more than equaling the price we now ask.

If you can use a stylish, perfect fitting, light weight suit, to buy of these will be economy. Every garment is a 1903 design. Our careful buying making them excellent value at regular prices. The latest news of the season brings you this opportunity to save.

The balance of our Men's Summer Suits, in dark and light stripes, were priced up to \$7.00 for \$3.95.

All our Light Weight Coats and Trousers **one-third off.**

LINEN VALUES.

The directness of our Linen purchasing has for years been strengthening our reputation for finest qualities at lowest prices.

Personally selected by our buyer from the largest looms in the world they offer the newest designs at prices much below what other retailers not having this advantage must charge.

Our present assortment is worthy of the faith we place in it—to satisfy in every way. The values are worthy of attention.

Fine pure linen, Fringed Towel with red border, 22 in. x 18 in., per pair 16c.

Fine linen, Huck Towel with red or plain border, 36 in. x 20 in., per pair 25c.

Extra fine, pure white, Linen Huck Towel, 44 in. x 22 in., per pair 50c.

NEW FALL SUITS.

There are hardly enough New Fall Suits for ladies in yet for special mention. But to those who come to the city we extend an invitation to visit our Mantle Room and see the new styles. More handsome garments have never had a place in our show room—that means something.

Heretofore, garments have been worn because they were stylish. This season not only the styles but the becoming appearance of the suits will recommend them.

We are not particular that you buy at once. Just as soon you would wait until the range is complete. A look now will give you an idea what is newest and prepare you to choose later.

Ladies One Black and White Tweed Suit, plain 7-gore skirt. Collarless Jacket with deep skirt trimmed with black and white fancy silk strapping down front and on sleeves and belt, very stylish, \$15.00.

The RITCHIE COMPANY

BELLEVILLE

Limited.

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Three thousand families have been rendered homeless by a fire in a Spanish town.

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FARMS FOR SALE.
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Insurance Agent, STIRLING

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If you want the outside of your house painted or the inside painted, interior decorated, no matter what, we are prepared to execute for you all kind of first-class work and do it promptly.

We have a large staff of the best mechanics to be found in Canada, men with much experience.

We have too all necessary materials at remarkably low prices.

Best Oil at 70c. per gal.

Best Grade A Lead, \$6.00 per hundred weight.

Wall Papers remarkably low in price and we give Bordering free to match our papers, 2 yards with each double roll of paper.

We will go to any point 25 miles from Belleville and hang our papers at 10c. per roll. We will go any place within 50 miles of home to do Painting and Decorating.

We guarantee all our work perfect.

You can save money by dropping us a card for samples of paper or for us to figure on your work.

Address

C. B. SCANTLEBURY,
Belleville's Decorator.

Wall Paper, wholesale and retail.

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Branch Office, 225 W. St., Washington, D. C.

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Diarrhoea

When you want a quick cure without any loss of time, and one that is followed by no bad results, use Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. It never fails and is pleasant and safe to take. It is equally valuable for children. It is famous for its cures over a large part of the civilized world.

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tiate Illinois State Board of Health, and Member
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MONEY TO LOAN.

JOHN S. BLACK.
CONVEYANCER, COMMISSIONER FOR
Taking Affidavits. Office, over the store
formerly occupied by G. L. Scott, Stirling.

STIRLING LODGE
NO. 239,
I. O. O. F.
Meets in the Lodge room
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EVERY WEDNESDAY EVENING
At 8 o'clock.
L. MEIKLEJOHN, R. S.

DENTISTRY.
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TRONON GRADUATE OF THE TORONTO
TO School of Dentistry, will visit Stirling
each month, until further notice.

The Dental Engine, Vitalized Air, Gas, and

other improvements known to Dentistry, will be used for the painless extraction

and preservation of the natural teeth.

Rooms at Scott House.

INCOME OF THE FAMILY CUT
OFF.

Appeal from Friends on Behalf of a
Poor Consumptive.

The following letter from an eastern town, addressed to the Secretary of the National Sanitarium Association, Toronto, explains itself:—"What steps require to be taken to place a consumptive patient in the Free Consumption Hospital? We have a poor man here who has consumption. He has a wife and family of five children. He has been sick and off work for four months already. The only source of income of the family has been out of. I think the father would be better if he had the proper care, but here in the midst of his family it is impossible to give him proper treatment. If we can place him in the Consumption Hospital for care and treatment, then the people here can manage to look after the family until he is restored to health. He is a able to go around, but is very weak."

We publish this letter to illustrate how great a need there is for the Free Hospital for Poor Consumptives, established by the National Sanitarium Association at Mussooka. Just one year ago the first patient—a woman from Niagara—was admitted into the hospital, and since then 38 patients have found a home within its walls. A great number of these are wholly unable to pay anything towards their maintenance, whilst the average from those who pay is less than one-half the cost of maintenance.

This is no endowment, and the Trustees depend entirely on the making up of the large deficit each month on the contributions of kind friends. With the increasing numbers seeking admission to the hospital, should the funds not continue to run short, as they have been doing for the past three months, the Trustees will have no recourse open to them but to close some of the wards."

Sir Wm. B. Meredith, Kt., Vice-President of the Association, and Mr. W. J. Gage, Chairman of the Executive Committee, will receive subscriptions for this much needed work.

Wednesday, Aug. 19th, has been proclaimed a civic holiday for the village of Marmora.

A bad gang of burglars, who have been operating extensively in Toronto and vicinity, were captured Monday while engaged in robbing a house. Charles Quackenbush, an escaped convict, was among them.

"No, but you are on the kid's. See

REFORMATION AT BLIZZARD CAMP

By FRANK H. SWEET

Copyright, 1903, by T. O. McClure

Half a dozen unshaved, red shirted miners were gathered about the dingy counter of the one store at Blizzard Camp. It was Christmas eve, and they wanted something extra for their dinner on the morrow—just to keep them in mind of the day, they said. But there was little novelty in the forlorn remnant of cans upon the shelves or in the half empty barrels and boxes under the counter and massed in the corners of the room. One man found a stray box of sardines and took possession of it, with the remark that, while it was not "Christmas," he could have the satisfaction of knowing he was eating the only sardines in camp. Another drew out a can of Boston baked beans from behind a sardine of tomatoes, while a third, of a more investigating mind, hunted among the boxes and barrels until he actually discovered a can of Cape Cod cranberries.

This brought the entire group of Christmas hunters into a compact, encyng circle, and while they were anxiously debating the pro and con of a division or spolii the door opened apologetically and a stoop shouldered, watery eyed man entered.

"Have you got any—toys?" he asked hesitatingly.

The storekeeper stared, and unanimously, as though by preconcerted arrangement, the group around the caned red representatives from Cape Cod turned and stared also.

"Any—what?" the storekeeper asked blankly.

"Toys," the man repeated, looking at the encircling faces with abashed embarrassment; "things to play with, I mean, like children have at Christmas. You see," with a curious mingling of apology and pride in his voice, "my little ten-year-old boy come in with a

crumpled paper.

"Just the thing," repeated the watery eyed man, drawing a small bag of gold dust from his pocket. "It'll make the boy laugh."

As he was going out the owner of the cranberries stepped to his side.

"Here, take this along with you," he said, relinquishing the can to which he had been clinging so fondly. "It'll help to make out a Christmas for the boy."

"And this too! And this too!" added the owner of the sardines and the owner of the baked beans, and then Sheriff Dobson pushed before them and slipped something bright and heavy into the hand which held the jumping jack.

"It's a nest egg for the kid," he said gravely. "Now, you better go home an' fill up his stocking, an' tomorrow you tell him merry Christmas from all o' us."

"What's that on the top shelf?" he asked suddenly.

"That? Oh, that is—I dunno," hesitated the storekeeper as he took down the object in question and examined it critically. "It got in with some goods a year ago an' has been up there ever since."

"Why, you chump," cried the cranberry owner derisively, "not to know a jumpin' jack when you see one! I've bought lots to home for the children. See?" And he pulled a string which sent the acrobat tumbling up over the top of his red pole. "Just the thing for the kid!"

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"

STRONGER THAN DEATH OR A RANSOMED LIFE

CHAPTER V.—CONT.

"At about half-past ten, or a little nearer to eleven, so far as we can fix the hour, Miss Rebecca Blythewood returned. She knocked at the hall-door, which is at the side of the Lodge, under a porch; quietly at first—a special knock used by herself and her niece. There was no answer. Again and again she knocked, louder and louder, till she could hear the echoes through the silent house. Still no answer.

"She came to the front, took a handful of coarse gravel from the walk, and beat it against the large French window of the sitting-room, where our niece usually sat. It struck so hard it broke the glass. Little still there was no sound or show of life in the room or in the house.

"Greatly alarmed, she ran down the lawn, or front garden, to the high-road. A tram-car was passing at the moment. It chanced that on an outside seat there was a man she knew. She called his name. Robert Weevil."

"He ran down the steps in a moment, and leaped from the tram-car without stopping it.

"The woman's excited voice and face challenged attention and curiosity, and when she passed back to the house with Mr. Weevil a small crowd followed them. There was a ladder leaning against the side of the house, which poor Bessie Blythewood had used only the day before, tending her roses. Mr. Weevil carried it to the front and set it to the drawing-room window. By this time Miss Rebecca was quite frenzied with alarm. She insisted on mounting the ladder first, Mr. Weevil steadyng it for her below, and reached the window, through which the sunshine was now streaming into the room. At the first look she uttered a wild cry, then she stumbled down blindly, and would have fallen, but Weevil, mounting a step or two, helped her to the ground. Twice she tried to speak to him, pointing wildly to the window, but only an inarticulate muttering was heard; then suddenly, without having uttered a word, she dropped into a dead faint.

"Gentlemen, you will be not surprised at her condition when you learn, as she will tell you in that box, that when looking through the window she saw her niece stretched prone on the floor of the room, right in the blaze of the sunshine, her limbs lying loose and her face ghastly pale, her fair hair dishevelled and dabbled with blood.

"While some women in the crowd were attending to Miss Rebecca Blythewood, Weevil in his turn mounted the ladder. He thrust his hand through the pane broken by the gravel, opened the fastener and so passed into the room.

"A moment's inspection convinced him that the girl was quite dead.

In thirty seconds he was out on the lawn again, ghastly pale and so excited and overcome he could only gasp out the one word 'murder,' which sent half a dozen of the bystanders running for the police.

"Gentlemen, it may be advisable for me at this stage to tell you something about the character and antecedents of this Mr. Robert Weevil, who, as you must divine, is the principal evidence for the prosecution. He has been for some years past in the service of the prisoner at the bar. I believe that he was previously in the service of the prisoner's father to the date of his death. But of this I am not certain at the moment, and it is not material to the case. You will now readily understand with what difficulty the prosecution succeeded in extracting from this witness the material evidence which it is my duty to lay before you, and the remembrance of these facts will help you to estimate the amount of credence with which that evidence is to be received.

"The witness Robert Weevil enjoyed in very unusual degree the confidence of his master, the prisoner at the bar. He was the bearer of many of the letters, presents, honor at the bar."

and messages that passed between his master and Miss Blythewood in the first ardent days of their courtship. At an later stage he conveyed his master's excuses and apologies for his silence or his absence.

As was perhaps natural, the young lady on more than one occasion vented on the messenger the anger which the master had provoked. But to Robert Weevil the prisoner was always the most generous and considerate of masters. These details may seem immaterial to you, gentlemen of the jury. Perhaps in a sense they are immaterial. But I submit them to dispose beforehand of any suggestion of bias against the prisoner in the evidence of this witness. I now come to a matter of the most vital importance, to which I must entreat your earnest attention.

"On the evening before the murder Robert Weevil unexpectedly received permission to spend the following day with his sister, whom he was much attached, and who resided with her husband in the suburbs. It was by a succession of accidents, with which I need not trouble you, that he chanced to be journeying into town on the roof of the tram-car opposite Laburnham Lodge, when Miss Rebecca Blythewood rushed out upon the road. But there was another coincidence still more remarkable, as you shall hear.

"I have already told you that when Miss Rebecca Blythewood fainted Mr. Weevil mounted the ladder and passed into the room. Though he was only a few seconds there, he made some observations which it is essential you should remember. He found the murdered girl—I observe my learned friend objects to the word 'murdered,' I withdraw it, and substitute the word 'deceased.'

"Weevil, I say, found her lying prone on her back, with her arms spread out like a crucifix. She was plainly shot stone dead, and had made no effort to save herself as she fell. He touched her cheek, and found it still warm. The blood was still oozing—of this he is quite positive—from the bullet wound behind her ear through which the ball entered the brain. All these facts, as the medical evidence show, prove that the murder was committed only a few minutes at most before the finding of the body. There is yet another important piece of evidence which makes this quite clear. Beside the dead body of the poor girl a revolver was lying—a revolver which, as we will prove to you beyond dispute, was at one time the property of the prisoner. Weevil left the barrel before he left the room, and found it still warm, plainly from recent discharge.

"Bear these facts well in mind, gentlemen of the jury, and you cannot fail to realize the tremendous importance of the next piece of evidence which this same witness Weevil will be constrained to lay before you. This evidence, I may tell you, has lately come to the knowledge of the Crown. It was not elicited from the witness until his interview with the solicitor for the prosecution.

"Now, it so happened, and this will be confirmed by the other witnesses, that about a hundred yards from the gate that leads from the lawn of Laburnham Lodge on to the high-road, there had been a long stoppage of the tram-car by which Mr. Weevil was traveling. An old lady had lost her basket and a child a disturbance. During that stoppage Mr. Weevil, from his place on the tram, saw a man come out of the porch of Laburnham Lodge and run rapidly down the lawn to the gate. When he reached the gate the man walked, though still at a very rapid pace. He passed by the tram-car on the same side on which Mr. Weevil was sitting. Mr. Weevil saw his face distinctly; it was very pale and had a frightened look, but he will swear, beyond the possibility of mistake or doubt, that it was the face of his master, Edgar Wickham, the prisoner at the bar."

He forgot, in his perplexity, that he had asked for Ardel's opinion, and for a little time they were both silent again, each busy with his own thoughts.

With a quiet side glance, the doctor noted how haggard and nervous his friend was, and he dexterously set the talk going again, this time keeping clear of the trial. In literature and science Trevor was well abreast of the age; Ardel far in advance of it. Soon their conversation absorbed them. The latest novel, the latest play; the latest manual of science—all these things they touched, lightly or gravely. In that greatest of human games of matching, contrasting, and interchanging thoughts, which is called conversation, the time went by swiftly, and the wretched pining alone in his cell, with horrid-haunted eyes fixed on the coming death, was more than half forgotten.

It was a dainty dinner, daintily served; and the choice wine put new blood and life in Trevor's jaded brain. But the effort which Ardel had made to cheer his own friend told on his own nerves. They had got to the smoking room and plunged into the depths of two great easy chairs. The talk came for a while intermittently between the puffs of their cigars, and then there was silence. On Ardel's handsome face gathered the gloom that always fell upon him with the thought of death. "It is no use, Trevor," he said abruptly. "I cannot keep off the subject any longer. I could not stand another day like this. That young

Mrs. Myles, writes:—"When I began to use Dr. Chase's Nerve Food I began to gain in weight and to feel stronger. Since then I have been gradually restored to health, and in breaking back can say that the improvement has been something wonderful. I used in all forty boxes of this preparation and feel it a duty as well as a privilege to recommend it to all who are suffering from nervous disorders. Several persons to whom I have described my case have used it and been cured and I am sure that I owe my present good health, if not life itself to Dr. Chase's Nerve Food."

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"After using half a dozen boxes of

A thrill went through the court at this startling announcement. The prisoner shivered as from a blow, then drew himself up, and for a moment seemed as if he were going to break in upon the speech by some angry denial.

Vivian Ardel turned his eyes on the witness, Robert Weevil, who sat under the jury-box and had been pointed out to him by Trevor earlier in the day. He saw a middle-sized, solid-looking man, with watery grey eyes and a heavy mouth. The face of this man, on whose words life or death hung, was as void of expression as if the dull features had been fashioned of pottery, with grey glass beads for eyes.

The voice of the Attorney-General沉入了一片低沉的深思。"Gentlemen," he said, "I would like to speak to the prisoner, to the public, if I were to strain the evidence against him or employ any device of the advocate to exaggerate its importance. The instincts of humanity compel our pity for the young man who stands there to-day in his dependence on a word from your lips. I have had no pleasant task to discharge. It is my duty to set the evidence before you, notwithstanding the extenuating, but setting naught down in malice. That duty I have endeavored and shall endeavor to discharge. On the evidence alone you are bound by the oath you have taken to decide. You are the masters of life and death, from whose decision there is no appeal. In the faithful discharge of your duty acquit the prisoner, if you can; convict him, if you must."

There was a buzz of pleasurable excitement in court as he resumed his seat.

Formal evidence was given. Measurements, maps, models were deposited to with that minute precision that is only seen in a murder case, and the lawyers showed their smartness sparing over technicalities that could have no real bearing on the issue. The strained attention of the audience had begun to relax a little, when the name "Robert Weevil" was called, and the chief witness, the man on whose word the dread issue hung, shambled into the box.

Weevil proved a deadly witness; more deadly for the manifest and almost painful reluctance with which his evidence was given. "The Attorney-General, as was his wont, had understated the case. Descriptions of the violent scenes between the prisoner and the dead girl were slowly drawn from the witness. One by one all the damning facts detailed by the Attorney-General were proved. Each link of the evidence was fastened and welded into an unbroken chain. The story was told with a matter-of-fact simplicity that seemed to bear the hallmark of truth.

Before his direct evidence was over, he had raised up a blank, solid wall of hard facts, which Trevor, who had risen to cross-examine him, knew not where or how to assail.

But the judge said, "If it suits your convenience, Mr. Trevor, I think we had better adjourn now. It is past four o'clock."

No one could believe the hour was so late, so fast the time flew.

Then the crier's "God Save the Queen" closed the performance for the day, and the court emptied itself rapidly, and the prisoner went back to his cell to keep company with death.

CHAPTER VI.

"Well," said Trevor to Vivian Ardel at last. They were to dine together at Ardel's house, and had walked a mile of their way from court in silence. "Well, what do you think now?"

"Let me have your thoughts first. You know more of such matters than I do."

"It is a hopeless case. In all my experience I never knew a case so hopeless."

"What the witness Weevil, what do you think of him?"

"There seemed to me to be something repulsive about the man. It may be my keen interest in the prisoner made me feel so, for the man's evidence was fairly given and had the ring of truth. Then, you see, it dovetails so perfectly to the rest of the case. I can find no flaw, am glad, anyway, that the court adjourned when it did. I had not a notion how to start my cross-examination, and a false start with such a witness would have been fatal. Now, at least, I will have the Sunday to lay before you, and the remembrance of these facts will help you to estimate the amount of credence with which that evidence is to be received.

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ON THE FARM.

TITE WATER.

We hear enough of the importance of a supply of good water at the factory or creamery but seldom a strong argument for good water for the cow. The importance of a plenty supply of water for dairy cows we'll understand but unfortunately its quality is less frequently taken into consideration. It does not happen frequently enough that what the cows have to drink would be thought good enough for their owner to use at the house.

Water from a constantly running stream is usually good enough for cows unless the water is contaminated by factories or drainage from a town not far away. Running water purifies itself, and even where the water of a stream is unfit for drinking purposes in one place it may be practically pure a few miles away.

It is a rare thing to find a pond in which the water is good for dairy cows. This is especially true where the pond is small and the cows are allowed to wade into it and keep the water full of particles of earth and filth. Such a pond becomes an abomination during the hot weather, and while cows are not particularly susceptible to the bad effect of drinking they should not be allowed to.

DRINK SUCH WATER.

It is possible on almost every farm in this country where springs are inconvenient to secure a plentiful supply of pure water from wells, and if these are equipped with a good wind pump, rigged with a tank and automatic devices, a constant supply of fresh water may be kept on tap without more than a few minutes' attention occasionally. Gasoline engines have now been perfected to such an extent that they are very easily handled and can be operated by any one after a little instruction. Where the walls are dry or where they are necessarily near the building the gasoline engine comes in very handy, as it can be used for a good many purposes besides pumping water.

This is also true of wind mills, whether the gasoline engine works whether there is wind or not and this makes it handy when pumping, grinding feed, cutting feed, and other similar work which needs doing at times when the wind is not sufficient strong to furnish power.

We have in mind several farms where pipes carry the water from a well near the house or barn to the near-by pasture fields, delivering it in tanks, which may be filled by opening a faucet, a work that takes but little time.

This may seem a rather costly way of furnishing water, but very often it is cheaper to buy the pipe than it would be to dig a well at the place.

If the fields are properly arranged several faucets may be attached to one line of pipe and most of the fields on the average farm supplied by laying only one line of pipe along the fence dividing the fields.

Sometimes the water from a pond can be utilized by fencing the pond and building a drinking place outside the fence, but such water is warm in hot weather and none too clean late in the season.

The notion that cows prefer drinking creek water is not borne out by the facts. We have in mind a herd of cows which have water basins in their stalls. The basins are filled by the windmill from the creek and the cows decline to drink from it in the pasture, reserving their drinking-time until they come to the barn. This may seem like taking advantage of the cows, but it has always looked to us as though a cow, on succulent herbage, did not require water and felt less thirst more after or during the grain feed in the barn than at any other time. They who feed and care for the cow as she wants, make the money. There should be a lesson in this.

WATER IN THE HOT WEATHER.

The tin pails and cans after a thorough scalding and cleaning should be put out in the air and sun, bottom side up.

If the butter sticks to the butter-worker, scald with boiling water

thoroughly twice. Then put of plenty of ice-cold water, scour thoroughly with salt, and apply cold water until the worker is all thoroughly cooled. If it should still stick scald and scour again. This has never failed with me.

Run the finger-nail up and down the churn frequently to see if it is perfectly clean. Use soda and plenty of hot water and a stiff brush to clean the churn.

Churn often. Do not let cream stand after it has reached the proper condition. You cannot make good butter from old cream. Churn at as low a temperature as possible, its quality is less frequently taken into consideration. It does not happen frequently enough that what the cows have to drink would be thought good enough for their owner to use at the house.

A half-pound print, with the initials of the farm, or some appropriate design, neatly wrapped in parchment paper, cannot help but please the eye, and when the quality of the butter is A 1 you please the palate and you have perfection. Such a product will always bring an extra price.

If the temperature of the cream in the churn gets much above 60 degrees, the butter will be soft. A deep well is a good place for cream storage before churning. Churning should be done at least twice a week and old cream not mixed with new.

A quart of buttermilk makes a good starter for the next lot of cream.

Milk should never stand over thirty-six hours in summer before skimming. Drain off the milk from the skimmer quite carefully. Stir the cream jar daily, moving all the cream in the jar with the stirrer. Stir the cream when being poured into the churn. Early morning is the best time to churn.

RULES TO HELP ON PROFITS.

The following suggestions for helping increase dairy profits are credited to the Vermont Dairymen's Association.

Stables should be well ventilated, lighted and drained; should have tight floors, walls and be plainly constructed.

No musty or dirty litter no strong smelling material and no manure should remain in the stable longer than is absolutely necessary.

Whitewash the stable once or twice a year. Would recommend using lime plaster in manure gutters daily.

Feed no dry, dusty fodder previously to milking. If dusty sprinkle it before it is fed.

Keep stable and dairy room in clean condition.

Keep only healthy cows. Promptly remove suspected animals.

Remove the milk promptly from the stable to a clean, dry room, where the air is pure and sweet.

Strain the milk through a clean flannel cloth or through two or three thicknesses of cheese cloth.

Piles

To prove to you that Dr. Chase's Ointment is certain to cure piles and every form of itching, bleeding and protruding piles, the manufacturer has granted us the right to print what they think of it. You can use it and get your money back if not cured. See a box at all dealers of EDMONDSON, BATES & CO., Toronto.

Dr. Chase's Ointment

CURE DRUNKENNESS.

No way drunkenness is punished by imprisonment. When a man is incarcerated he has a loaf and wine morning and evening. The bread is served in a wooden box full of wine, in which it has been soaking for an hour. The first day the drunkard swallows his allowance willingly enough. The second day is soon less pleasing, and at the end of the eight or ten days prisoners have been known to abstain altogether from the food thus pitilessly presented. Except in rare instances, the drunkard is radically cured by this treatment.

Our Uganda Protectorate possesses not only the largest lake in Africa, but also the biggest swamp and the largest forest. It also can show the highest African mountain with 10,000 square miles of ice and snow right on the Equator.

Aerate and cool the milk as soon as it is strained. The cooler it is the more souring is retarded. The covers are left off the cans, cover with cloths or mosquito netting.

Never mix fresh, warm milk with that which has been cooled, nor allow it to freeze.

Jim Dumps

Jim Dumps exulted, "We do not, On summer days so close and hot, Build up a fire and stew a dish of 'Force,' a bowl of cream, Is just the food to fit our whim, And keeps us cool," laughed "Sunny Jim."

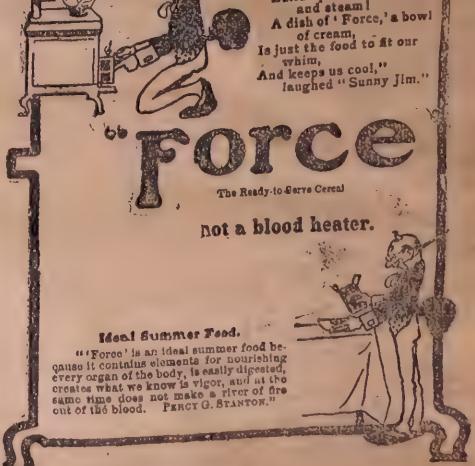
Force

The Ready-to-Serve Cereal

Not a blood healer.

Ideal Summer Food.

"Force" is an ideal summer food because it contains all the elements necessary for nourishing every organ of the body, is easily digested, creates what we know is vigor, and at the same time does not make a river of fire out of the blood. FRED G. STANTON



HAMMOCK SALE.

Extra size Hammocks, with valance, pillow and double stretchers, fancy colors. **VERY LOW PRICES.**

Pure Paris Green, Bluestone and Hellebore.

—SPECIAL PRICES ON—

PURE WHITE LEAD,
PURE LINSEED OIL,
VARNISHES, BRUSHES, etc.

CHAS. E. PARKER,

PARKER'S DRUG AND BOOK STORE.

BINDER TWINE.

We handle **MCCORMICK TWINE, THE BEST ON EARTH**, because it runs easier, pulls stronger and gives better satisfaction than any other on the market. Give us a call before buying elsewhere, as we can suit you in quality as well as price.

We are also prepared to meet your demands for **HARVEST TOOLS**, as our stock is complete.

We are also headquarters for Massey-Harris Repairs.

H. & J. WARREN,

HARDWARE, STOVES & TINWARE, MILL STREET.

Thought Bulbs.

(A travesty of "Garden" books.) One of the most helpful and inspiring of the year's garden books is "Thought Bulbs" by Gardener Smart Wood, author of "Soul Wistaria." "Gardens I Have Thought In" etc. It is divided into four chapters, corresponding to the four moods of the author—Spring, Summer, Autumn, Winter. Thus, in the opening chapter there is a freshness of fancy and a verve of ideas that suggest the annual mystery of Nature's resurrection. Here, then, are a few leaves from SPRING.

How I love a garden! Oh, I just love it! What a sanctuary in which to commune with one's soul! I can conceive of a garden without a house—there was none in the Garden of Eden; but a house without a garden—to me it is unthinkable.

Yet think of the number of people in the world that have no gardens, who do not know Delphinium, formosus from Narcissus poeticus or Specium rubrum! Think of an existence without sun-dials, box-edgings and pergola! A gardener's life has soul! The eye, 'tis said, is the window of the soul; potatoes have eyes therefore potatoes have souls. (Yet scoffers say a woman cannot think logically.) And if the lowly potato has a soul, surely Narcissus poeticus is not without one.

How wonderful is spring! I thought to-day, "How symbolic" it is of resurrection after death! I wonder if that idea ever occurred to anyone else. I do hope not. I should like to have it for my very own.

Gardening is not learned in a day. You must expect to "make many slips."

A pine tree always reminds me of a day at rest. It is so peaceful, so placid, so uncommunicative.

Never plant *Dianthus barbatus* in the north-west corner of your garden; it prefers the south-east. Flowers have feelings and preferences. In certain environments they languish, in others they flourish. How like our human feelings.

I love birds. I have a perfect passion for them. Birds are so symbolic. And the potentialities locked within the scales of a bulb are almost startling. What may not a bulb become? To me a bulb is a thing of beauty and a joy forever. I can not more imagine life without a bulb than without ink and paper. I am fond even of electric-light bulbs though of course one can't plant them. And that is rather too bad, for they might grow up into current bushes.

It's odd, but I never see a Magnolia conspicua but I think of Van Diemen's Land. I never visited Van Diemen's Land, and I doubt whether Magnolia conspicua grows there. Yet somehow I associate the two. Isn't it strange?

I had such a happy idea to-day. Why not plant my thoughts, literally plant them? For example, take the thought "The grass is green;" why not plant flowers so as to form those very words?

Thus I might water and nourish my thought, and watch it grow in beauty day by day. And think of a whole garden of such thoughts—flower plots!

All my flowers I like best the Poppycock (*Poppycock* *literatus*). Oh, I love it! I never tire of caressing its paper leaves and violet-ink corolla. Whenever I have thought, I run to Poppycock and tell my secret. And Poppycock understands—Bert Lester Taylor in "Reader."

The Loan & Savings Co.

LIMITED.

CAPITAL, \$250,000

WITH POWERS TO ISSUE \$1,000,000 BONDS.

You may borrow any amount

with which to buy a home, a farm or pay off a mortgage

or on your personal note with absolutely no interest to pay.

Taking 20 years or less to pay it back in small monthly payments without interest.

Why pay RENT or be troubled with MORTGAGES when THE LOAN & SAVINGS COMPANY will furnish you with the money to buy your home or pay off your mortgage in any locality and charge you NO INTEREST.

No matter where you live lose no time but consult at once

THE LOAN & SAVINGS CO., LTD.
Head Office, 20 St. Alexis St., MONTREAL, CANADA.

23 Strictest investigation courted.

E. W. BROOKS,
Glen Ross, Ont.
Agent for County of Hastings.

Handsome Oil Portrait of Pope Leo XIII.

We will present FREE OF CHARGE to every subscriber of our AUTHENTIC Memorial LIFE OF POPE LEO XIII, a Hand-colored oil portrait of the Pope in his colors, reproduced from the best picture.

This picture was selected by His Holiness, Pope Leo XIII, and presented to our author during his recent visit in Rome.

This picture is beyond doubt the most perfect one of the late Pope Leo XIII.

Every subscriber to our book will receive this Handsome Portrait, which alone is valued at \$10.00. The book itself, containing an accurate and authentic account of his great and illustrious career from the cradle to the grave.

GLOBE BIBLE PUBLISHING CO., Philadelphia, Pa.
E. F. PARKER, Agent.

BACK ACHE

And all Kidney Trouble instantly relieved and cured by O. R. Kidney Cure.

Belleville, April 15th, 1902.

The O. R. MEDICINE CO., Toronto.

Gentlemen—Having given your O. R. Kidney Cure a thorough test for a serious kidney trouble I am satisfied that it has relieved several years of take much pleasure in bearing testimony to the intrinsic qualities of this medicine, as being the most reliable preparation in the market, and I cheerfully recommend it to all sufferers from kidney or bladder troubles.

W. H. CAMPBELL,
Chief Fire Dept.

O. R. KIDNEY CURE is put up in liquid form, contains no poisons, is quickly assimilated and will cure all kidney and urinary troubles.

O. R. Liver Pills, 25c.
O. R. Dyspepsia Tablets, 25c. per box.

AT DRUGGIST OR WRITE
The O. R. MEDICINE CO., Limited,
TORONTO, ONT.

Clubbing List

The NEWS-ARGUS will club with the following papers at the rates mentioned:

The Weekly Globe, \$1.75
The Weekly Mail & Empire, with one premium picture, 1.75

The Weekly Sun, 1.50

The Toronto Star (Daily), 2.20

The Toronto Globe (Daily), 4.50

The Family Herald & Weekly Star, with two premium pictures, 1.80

The Farmers' Advocate (new subscribers), 1.80

Speciably low clubbing rates with the Montreal Daily or Weekly Witness.

ADVERTISING NOTICES.

In this column will be charged a flat rate of 25 cents per line insertion; over three lines, 50 cents per line. Material in larger than the ordinary type, 10c. per line.

To Transient Advertisers, 10c. per line each insertion. No insertion less than 25c.

RAILWAY TIME TABLE

Transnational Stirling station as follows:

GOING WEST. GOING EAST.

Mail & Ex., 6:37 a.m. Accom., 10:35 a.m. Mail & Ex., 3:45 p.m. Accom., 6:45 p.m.

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THE STIRLING NEWS-ARGUS.

1.00 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE.
1.00 IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE.

STIRLING, HASTINGS COUNTY, ONT., THURSDAY, AUGUST 27, 1903.

Vol. XXIV, No. 49.

Grey Soft Hats, \$1.00

WHILE THEY LAST,

worth \$2, 2.50 and \$3.00

See our East Window.

FRED. T. WARD,
YOUR TAILOR & FURNISHER.

Midsummer Specials.

Bargains in Colored Dress Muslins. Clearing Out Muslin Sale, at a big discount. In White Muslins we have the newest and prices will open your eyes.

Colored GINGHAMS, about 12 ends left, and selling at cost.

Tan CURTAINS, some odd pairs, will be sold at a great bargain.

Men's COTTON SOCKS—we have them 4 pairs for 25c. regular 10c. pair.

LADIES' COTTON HOSIERY, regular 15c. for 10c. and some at 5c. pr.

LADIES' WAISTS, regular 60c. going now for 39c.

REMNANT DRESS GOODS—we offer them at a clearing price and must be sold.

LADIES' VESTS, with long and short sleeve, 5c. to 25c.

LADIES' STOCK COLLARS, in white and colored, newest styles just in.

All the newest shades in TAFFETA RIBBONS, and the Neck and Belts.

LINEN TOWELLING—now is the time for New Towels. Here is the price and quality.

In COTTONS, bleached and unbleached Sheetings and Pillow Cotton we have all widths.

FLANNELETTES—36 in. wide, 10c.; 27 in., 5c. Quality very heavy.

SPECIAL SALE IN LADIES' HATS—We are offering you a choice of Ten Dozen Hats for 25c. Some of the newest shapes.

A fresh stock of Groceries always on hand. Paying 12½c. doz. for Eggs.

C. F. STICKLE.

POLICYHOLDERS OF THE MUTUAL LIFE of CANADA

and intending insureds, will be pleased to note the

Very Substantial Growth

of the Company during the 20 years ending December 31st, 1902, as shown in the following table:

HEAD OFFICE	1883	1902	INCREASE IN 20 YEARS
WATERLOO, - ONT.			
Premium Income.....	\$6,572,710	\$24,467,420	424 p.c.
Interest Income.....	180,502	1,112,053	516 p.c.
Dividends Paid to Policyholders.....	10,570	275,507	1882 p.c.
Total Payments to Policyholders.....	14,279	77,560	442 p.c.
Total Assets.....	68,834	483,350	722 p.c.
Surplus over all Assets.....	633,700	6,459,750	1110 p.c.
	45,762	409,150	1041 p.c.

S. BURROWS,
General Agent, BELLEVILLE.

The NEWS-ARGUS PRINTERY

IS PREPARED TO DO ALL KINDS OF

FINE PRINTING

..... AT SHORT NOTICE.....

A Large stock of Fine Note Papers, Envelopes, Bill Heads, Statements, Cards, etc.

Letter Heads, Note Heads, Statements, etc., at very low rates, and better than you get from City Jobbers.

WEDDING INVITATIONS IN THE BEST STYLE.

A large stock of "In Memoriam" Cards just to hand.

The NEWS-ARGUS to Jan. 1, 1904, 35c.

Notice To Creditors.

Lumber for Sale.

The undersigned has a quantity of Lumber for sale at Anson station. Will be there on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.

R. G. KINGSTON.

WANTED

200 teams to work on the B. O. I. R. R. at Bannockburn, Ont. Wages \$3.00 to \$3.25 per day. Apply to

J. R. McQUIGGE, Contractor, Bannockburn, Ont.

NOTICE.

I have on hand some of the latest Improved U. S. Cream Separators,

HAY CARS, FORKS, SLINGS, Etc.

Also, full line of FARMING IMPLEMENTS

for sale.

N. LANKTREE,
Massey-Harris Agent.

Wellman's Corners Lawn Social.

The 11th annual Lawn Social of the Wellman's Sabbath School took place on the school grounds here on the evening of the 21st. Again we have achieved a great success. There must have been sixteen or seventeen hundred people present and all seemed to enjoy themselves thoroughly. We had as usual one ice cream parlor, one candy, and fruit stand, lemonade and lunch booths. The last named much larger, more convenient than ever before, gaily decorated with evergreens, small flags and ribbons of red, white and blue. Over the entrance gate was a pretty arch of evergreens adorned in the same manner, while a new feature was a stand erected near the lunch booth for selling tickets.

"The best laid schemes of mice and men gang oft aye." We had intended to have our illumination excel that of last year, but the wind having risen to almost a hurricane it was found impossible to keep our Chinese lanterns and transparencies lighted; so though no fault of ours that part of our decoration was not as beautiful as last year; but all the same we heard compliments on all sides to the good taste displayed in fitting up the place. Wellman's always aims at doing all and more than she advertises, but again though no fault of ours, we were disappointed in our orchestra. We had a cornet player engaged and the other parts were to be taken by a couple of talented young ladies of our Sabbath School, but at nine o'clock on the Wednesday night preceding the social we got word that the cornet player would not be here on account of not having enough practice. Had he told us sooner we could easily have supplied his place; for our old friends and allies of the Marmora band would have sent us an instrument and one to play it, who would have given us and our patrons first-class music; but at that late hour it was impossible to get him word and get him here, and so we were placed in the unpleasant predicament of having advertised what we could not perform; of course we were very indignant; but understanding the facts of the case we know the public will not blame us. These were the only spots on our sun.

Shortly before eight o'clock the wind went down and we had a pleasant evening. Menie Band appeared early on the scene and gave us good music and plenty of it. Many an older band does not play as well as they did that night. Mr. Duncan Robertson was also present, in full Highland costume with his bagpipes, and like the "pied piper" of the legend, whenever he played he drew all that heard after him. It was a comical sight to see him winding through the crowd, playing "The Campbells are coming," followed by a procession of young people of both sexes, each one with his or her hands on the shoulders of the person in advance, marching in single file to the sound of the pipes. Little Iadel Anderson sang "Rock a bye baby" with great taste and expression, illustrating with her droll, much to the delight of all who heard her.

Our fireworks were very beautiful and there was a larger display than we ever had before. All the booths were well patronized. A large quantity of ice cream had been made but it was gone quite early in the evening. The lemonade, candies, fruit, etc. were all sold before the close, and so was the lunch, though in all these departments larger provision was made than ever before.

There were a large number of people present from Stirling, Marmora, Campbellford, Madoc, Cordova, Spring Brook, Frankford and all the surrounding villages and townships. There were also large crowds from Belleville, filled with gay young people. Trenton also sent us a contingent. All were pleased and all agreed that Wellman's Social is unequalled. The net receipts were \$280. What do you think of that for a social?

Mr. and Mrs. Hector Whitton came from Lindsay on purpose to attend the social.

Mrs. T. Morton, of Duluth, Mrs. (Dr.) Wootton, of Buffalo, and several others from a distance timed their visits to their friends so that they could take in the great social event of the year here.

The storm of Monday night and Tuesday morning was pretty general over Ontario. A number of barns were destroyed by lightning in the western part of the Province.

The August crop bulletin of the Ontario Agricultural Department contains decidedly cheering intelligence regarding agricultural and horticulture conditions in all parts of the Province. Almost without exception the reports sent in regarding last year's crop have been most favorable and promising. In nearly every department of agriculture the reports indicate exceptionally fine yields. Providence has been kind to the farmers this year. Last year's yields were also above the average, and as a result of two fat years, the prosperity of the agricultural classes has seldom been more marked.

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League Social on Sept. 3rd, on school grounds. Everybody come.

We were very much pleased to have with us in the Sabbath School last Sunday Rev. A. McGillivray, of Toronto, Past H. C. R. of Ontario. He was here to address the I. O. F., which did it the afternoon in the grove near by. A large concourse of people had gathered to hear him speak. He gave an excellent address on the Fatherhood of God and the Brotherhood of Man, and brotherly love to one another. The order took the Bible for its guide, and knew who they follow it cannot go far astray. A collection was taken up, the first of its kind, to be applied on the Orphanage Home for deceased Foresters' children. This home is for Foresters' children only, and will be kept up by the I. O. F. society.

League Social on Sept. 3rd, on school grounds. Everybody come.

A fatal accident happened at Frankford on Friday evening last, by which Harry Nelson, the sidesman of Mr. Wesley Nelson, lost his life. The little fellow was climbing on to a load of grain when he slipped and fell under the wheel, which passed over his body. He lived for five hours.

Under the authority of the Act entitled An

Act respecting Mortgages of Real Estate,

at 2 o'clock p.m., that parcel of land and premises situate in the Township of Rawdon, in the County of Hastings, and being comprised in the half of Lot No. 22 in the 7th Concession of the said Township of Rawdon, containing

20 acres of land, to be sold for the sum of \$100 deposit on day of sale and the balance within one month thereafter, without interest.

Other particulars and conditions will be made known at the time of sale or may be had on application to

G. A. PAYNE,
Vendor's Solicitor, Campbellford.

FOR SALE

A good young Milch Cow. Apply to

R. N. BIRD,
Stirling, P.O.

Lot 28, Con. 8, Sidney.

W. M. CHANDLER, Manager.

SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT.

We accept deposits of One Dollar and upwards and allow interest from day of deposit. Absolute security.

A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS CONDUCTED.

STIRLING AND MARMORA.

W. M. CHANDLER, Manager.

Special Attention given to Business with Farmers. Advances made at reasonable rates.

The Sovereign Bank OF CANADA.

(Incorporated by Act of Parliament.)

Capital Authorized - - - \$2,000,000.

Capital Paid Up - - - 1,300,000.

Reserve Fund - - - 325,000.

HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO.

D. M. STEWART, General Manager.

EDWARD VII D.G. BRIT: OMN: REX: F: D: 1901

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AND NOW IT IS WALL PAPER.

"Wall papers are unhealthy," says a physician. "They destroy the business of walls. If I had my way nothing but whitewash would be used all over the world. Wall paper destroys our walls' pores, and thus, to a certain extent, does us harm. Walls, you see, should be porous, like our clothes, like our skin. Clog up the pores of our skin and we die. Close up the pores of our clothes and we would soon discard them, for they would be insufferable. But we are used to the clogging of our walls' pores, and therefore we no longer notice the inconvenience of it. Some people argue that wall papers are porous. My answer is that they may be porous when they are now, but as soon as they get damp the pores fill up, and once filled there is no way to open them again. Have porous walls, I say, and to have them, substitute for wall paper whitewash."

CAUSED BY THE HEAT.

A Rash on Baby's Skin That Often Alarms Careful Mothers.

During the summer months a rash often appears on the face, neck and body of babies and small children which is liable to alarm the careful mother. It is due to the excessive heat, and, while not dangerous, is the cause of much suffering. Immediate relief is given by rubbing the emulsion lotion with Baby's Own Powder, which may be had at any druggist's, but to cure the trouble a medicine must be given that will cool the blood of the little sufferer. Baby's Own Tablets will be found a positive blessing in such cases and will soon restore the clearness and beauty of baby's skin. Mrs. Clifton Cuyler, of Kincardine, Ont., says: "My baby had a rash break out on her face and all over her body. I gave her medicine, but the eruption never left her until I gave her Baby's Own Tablets, and after using them a short time the rash entirely disappeared. I have also given her the Tablets for constipation with the best of results: they act gently but promptly, and always make baby quiet and restful. I think the Tablets a splendid medicine for young children." Baby's Own Tablets may be had from all druggists. Own Powder at the same price. If you prefer to order direct they will at 25 cents per box, and Baby's be sent post paid on receipt of price by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont.

A SERVIAN TABLEAU.

Described by the Principal Figure, King Milan.

One of the most dramatic stories of royal life I ever heard was told me by Moreton Freven, the English traveller and economist, shortly before he sailed for home, a few weeks ago writes a correspondent. Mr. Freven is a good deal of a sportsman, and has visited many countries in search of big game. Some years ago he was one of a party that occupied a hunting lodge in the depths of a Hungarian forest. Among the other sportsmen there was King Milan of Servia. One evening, while they were all gathered about the supper table in the hunting lodge, Milan told this story:

"I had not been long upon the throne of Servia," said the King, "before my secret agents brought me the details of a plot that had been formed against my life. The conspiracy embraced so many men in military and civil life that my advisers were very much alarmed and wanted me to cause them all to be summarily removed. I replied that it was not the business of a king to depose his kingdom, and if I executed every man who joined a plot against me it would not be long before I had no people to rule over."

"According to the plan of the conspirators, I was to be put out of the way by means of poison. An annual coronation banquet was soon to be held, and one of my aides-de-camp, Col. Blank, whose duty it was to hand me a golden goblet of wine, was to see that the cup contained the proper dose. Declining to accept the advice of my Ministers to make immediate arrests, and telling them to leave the whole matter in my hands, I went to the banquet. At the proper moment in the ceremonies the aide-de-camp came up to me, extended the golden goblet and made a very pretty speech, commanding my reign as a blessing to the Servian people and wishing me many more years of health and happiness."

"I took the goblet," continued Milan, "and held it aloft a moment, while I gazed about the banquet hall. You may imagine, gentlemen, the tension of that moment. Probably third of the people in the room knew that the wine was poison, and many of the conspirators being present, as well as those of my trusted people who had been informed of the plot. As I looked into the eyes of the hundred men who were watching me, it seemed to me I could distinguish the friends from the foes, though it was not difficult to tell which were the majority. Probably I was the calmest man of them all, for I knew all that they knew, and something more besides."

"Nobles and gentlemen of Servia," I exclaimed, "it gives me great pleasure to receive this mark of affection and support of my people. It is with the happiest feelings of good-will to all and love for our dear country that I drink to your toast."

"At this juncture I touched my lips to the golden goblet and watched with keen interest the involuntary shudder that ran round the room. Pausings then, without having tasted the wine, you may have, I resumed: "Upon second thought, I will not drink this toast myself. I am around me scores of my loyal officers, Ministers and friends. Those of them who has given me such marked proof of their devotion that I now propose to pay him to the unusual honor of asking him to

SALADA

Ceylon Tea is the finest Tea the world produces, and is sold only in lead packets. Black, Mixed and Green. Ceylon tea drinkers try "Salada" Green Tea.



There are very few cleansing operations in which Sunlight Soap cannot be used to advantage. It makes the home bright and clean.

10

Russian, and other kinds of imported wheats. To sum up in trade phraseology, English wheat possesses the qualities of "sweetness and "color"—whiteness, that is to say, in a marked degree, but it lacks "strength." Another fact brought out in the discussion was this: Owing to the high prices obtained for wheat and flour by American farmers and millers in their own country in consequence of the protective duties, the surplus production can be sold in England at prices which barely as a rule cover the cost of wheat-raising in this country; and English wheat does not command as high prices as American.

SMALL PRODUCTION.

Mr. Clark Sewell Read took rather a gloomy view of the outlook for arable agriculture generally in England, and the hard facts which we have disclosed do not certainly encourage optimism. The question arises whether anything can be done to improve matters. In forty years or so the wheat-growing area has dwindled from over four million acres to less than a million and three-quarters, and the production has decreased from sixteen million quarters to six millions; and the reduction is steadily going on in both cases. Under the more favorable conditions we cannot grow all the wheat that we need, but at the present time we produce in a year only as much as would last us a month or two. Last year we imported over a hundred million cwt. of wheat, wheat-meal and flour, of which 75,773,693 cwt. came from foreign countries, and 24,630,392 from India and the colonies.

ENGLISH WHEAT EXCELS.

Mr. William Halliwell, the technical editor of the Miller, let in a ray of hope upon the situation. Experiments, he said, were at present being carried out by the Miller's National Association with some little assistance from the Government to determine whether a wheat could not be produced in this country that would be able to compete with the American cereal. Five things, he pointed out, entered into the question, viz., "strength," "flavor," "color," the yield per acre, and the yield in flour. On four of these points English wheat could hold its own with the American cereal. In flavor it was superior, and its "color"—the quality of whiteness—was equally as good as that of the American. As regards the yield acre for acre English wheat "topped" every country in the world.

PERCENTAGE OF FLOUR.

In the percentage of flour obtained from the wheats of the world English wheat, Mr. Halliwell said, also took a leading place. The approximate yields he gave as follows:—Australian 74 per cent; English 72 per cent; Canadian 70 per cent; United States 70 per cent; Indian 70 per cent; Argentine 64 per cent.

Owing to the high percentage of flour from it, Australian wheat, Mr. Halliwell said, fetched a good price, notwithstanding the fact that it was not a "strong" wheat. The supply, however, was not very large nor certain, in consequence of the varied nature of the weather. The Indian wheat, he explained, was also rather "weak," but its supply was more certain, and if a preference were given, he thought that the imports from that great dependency would be increased.

ONE QUALITY LACKING.

"On only one point therefore," continued Mr. Halliwell, "is our wheat behind that of the United States—namely, in the matter of 'strength.' It is, of course, a very important point. An attempt was made by following the American wheat seed in this country to raise a strong wheat, but the results have not been satisfactory.

Hybridization is now being tried. The experiments have proceeded far enough to say whether they are likely to be successful or not, but we are very hopeful that the objects aimed at will be attained."

If the experimentalists should indeed be successful it would have an important bearing upon the agricultural industry. As Mr. Halliwell pointed out, the British farmers would be able to compete on more equal terms with the Americans. At present the home product is fetching about four shillings a quarter less than that of the United States, and if by the efforts that are being put forward at Wye, English-grown wheat could command as high prices as the imported article the prospects for arable agriculture in this country would be improved.

Invited to express an opinion on the relative merits of Canadian and United States wheat, Mr. Halliwell said the Dominion cereal was of quite as high a standard as the wheat grown in the United States, and very often it was superior. He had never seen anything better than some samples that were sent to him to be examined. The imports of Canadian wheat and flour were certainly, in his opinion, the largest in quality, and, provided in a slight preference was in its favor. The Dominion would, before many years had elapsed, be able to supply us with all we required.

Servant—Please, sir, don't you think I had better go for the doctor? Master Johnny says he feels so bad." The Governor "Oh, that's nothing; he's felt bad before this, hasn't he, and got over it?" Servant "Yes, sir; but not on a half-holiday!"

Ask for Minard's and take no other.

WHY LOBSTERS TURN RED.

In all crustaceans, as, indeed, in almost everything in Nature, there is a certain percentage of iron. Upon boiling the lobster is oxidized. The effect is largely due also to the presence of muriatic acid which exists naturally in the shell. The chemical change which takes place here is almost similar to that which occurs in the burning of a brick. In boiling a lobster its coat ceases to be a living substance, and to a certain extent it takes a new character. It is as a brick would be after burning. This effect can also be produced by the sun, but necessarily not so rapid, as the heat of that luminary, although more intense, is not concentrated sufficiently to produce the result. The sun also exerts a bleaching influence which causes the oxide almost as fast as it is formed, leaving the shell white or nearly white.

BOILED FISH ALIVE.

It is seldom that one sees a boiled fish alive, yet there are such in the boiling lake of Amatlan, Guatemala. A species of fish was lately seen there by M. Marcellin Pellet, a French traveur. These fish, he asserts, often pass days in the boiling water, which comes from numberless hot springs.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, 1898.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is soner partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & CO., doing business in the city of Toledo, Ohio, and State of Ohio, and that he will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CAPIARITH that can be cured by the use of HALL'S CATHAR CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY, Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A.D. 1898.

A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Cather Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Sends out ten times more, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by all Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

"This," said the dear girl, as she led the way into a secluded nook in the conservatory, "is what papa calls his matchbox. Everybody comes in here to propose."

THE BANNER ROUTE.

There is nothing more assuring to the traveler than his knowledge of the fact that he is traveling on a firm roadbed, upon which is laid the heaviest of steel rails, made true in all their curves, and that the train which carries him is of the highest standard of excellence known to railroads and is being guided to its destination by experienced minds. These are the conditions which become apparent to the frequent traveler on the Wabash Line, and which have made that line justly famous. The Wabash has its own rails direct to the World's Fair Grounds in Saint Louis. All Wabash through trains stop at World's Fair Station (Forsyth) in order to give passengers an opportunity to view from the trains the World's Fair Buildings. J. Richardson, Dist. Pass. Agent, Toledo, and St. Thomas.

A FAIR PERCENTAGE.

In British shipyards 60 per cent of the wheats of the world English wheat, Mr. Halliwell said, also took a leading place. The approximate yields he gave as follows:—Australian 74 per cent; English 72 per cent; Canadian 70 per cent; United States 70 per cent; Indian 70 per cent; Argentine 64 per cent.

ROUND TRIP HOME-SEEKERS' EXCURSIONS.

On August 18th, also September 1st and 16th, 1898, round trip tickets will be issued from Chicago and St. Paul at single first-class fare plus \$2.00 to points on the Great Northern Ry. in the states of Minnesota, Oregon, Idaho, Washington, also to all points in British Columbia reached via Great Northern Ry.

These tickets are valid for return within 21 days from date of issue.

Full information as to stop over privileges, etc., by calling on C. writing Charles W. Graves, District Passenger Agent, 6 King St., west, Room 12, Toronto, Ont.

I WAS CURED OF ACUTE BRONCHITIS BY MINARD'S LINIMENT.

J. M. CAMPBELL, Bay of Islands.

I WAS CURED OF FACIAL NEURALGIA BY MINARD'S LINIMENT.

WM. DANIELS, Springhill, N. S.

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The Fight With Weeds.

We read in Greek mythology of a contest between Hercules and the giant Antaeus, son of mother Earth, and famed for his strength and skill in wrestling. Although Hercules was able to throw his antagonist to the ground, from each fall Antaeus would rise from mother earth stronger than before. Hercules finally killed him by lifting him from the ground and squeezing him to death. The struggle of the farmer to free his fields from the domination of noxious weeds has been appropriately likened to that of the Greek fable. Everyone who is interested in agriculture knows well the great extent to which weeds exist in our cultivated lands. Hitherto our farmers have been about as successful in their fight against weeds as Hercules was in the earlier stages of his contest with Antaeus. They have been fighting away blindly, treating all kinds of weeds in the same way, with the result that some weeds are killed, some are merely kept in check, and some flourish and increase. If they are ever to be eradicated entirely, their habits of growth, their strong and weak points, must be studied by the cultivators of the soil, even as Hercules studied the weakness of his adversary.

During the last year or two a great deal has been done by the agricultural departments through the medium of newspapers, bulletins, and agricultural meetings to disseminate information on this subject. The process of education, however, is necessarily slow, and it seems to be the general opinion of progressive farmers, as revealed by the farmers' institute meetings all over the country, that the time has come when a herculean effort must be made to lift this giant of "weed domination" from the earth and destroy it. This is why the bill regarding "The Inspection and Sale of Seeds," recently introduced by the Hon. Sydney Fisher, was pronounced by Mr. Girard, of Chicoutimi, and Saguenay to be "the most important that has ever been submitted to Parliament in the interest of farmers."

In explaining his bill to the Committee of the Whole, the Minister of Agriculture pointed out that extensive tests by the seed laboratory of his department had revealed a rather startling state of affairs in connection with the seed trade of the country. The investigations showed that in many instances a large proportion of the seed sold would not grow; in other cases samples contained a large amount of dirt and other inert matter. This condition of affairs was bad enough, but it was comparatively unimportant in view of the fact that many of the samples of grass and clover seeds were found to be foul with the seeds of noxious weeds, which can only be eradicated from the soil by years of labour. One could well understand the incalculable loss inflicted on the farmers of the country in that way. In other countries efforts had been made to protect the farmer from the results of the trade in bad or impure seeds. In England, in Germany, in Switzerland and in other countries attention had been directed to the matter, and various forms of legislation had been adopted. In some of the States of the Union, in Manitoba, and in the Northwest Territories the magnitude of the evil had been recognized, and efforts had been made to lessen it by legislation, but no general attempt had yet been made in Canada to grapple with the evil. The proposed bill, which required that seeds offered for sale be tested for purity and vitality and graded according to quality, was the result of two years' careful study, and he did not think it would interfere with legitimate trade. However, he was desirous of having the details threshed out in committee and was quite willing to accept such amendments as the House might deem desirable.

Laws Against Treating.

The treating habit is generally recognized as a great evil, leading men into extravagance and drunkenness, and in the State of Vermont under the new license law it is prohibited, by a clause reading: "No intoxicating liquor shall be sold or furnished to a person, or any number of persons, to drink in the licensed premises in the way commonly known as treating."

Whether this law can be enforced remains to be seen, but it is the determination of an influential party in Vermont to enforce it and vigorously prosecute all violations of the regulation.

In Nebraska there is a State law even more rigid than that now adopted by Vermont. The law in Nebraska contains this clause:

"Any person treating or offering to treat any other person, or accepting, or offering to accept any treat or gift of any intoxicating drink whatever in any saloon or public place where such liquors are kept for sale, shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and shall, upon conviction thereof, be subject to a fine of \$10, or imprisonment in the common jail of the county for ten days, or, at the discretion of the court; and, in addition thereto, shall pay into court the sum of \$15, to be paid to the attorney prosecuting the case, if there be one; and, if no attorney prosecutes, then to be paid in the school fund of the county in addition to the fine."

This law is important only if it is enforced, and temperance people—not only prohibitionists, but those anxious to promote sobriety—will be interested in the experiments made in Vermont and Nebraska. If the treating habit is abolished, or even considerably diminished, by legal enactment in some parts of the United States, the remedy will

no doubt, be applied in other places. Senseless as is the treating practice and injurious its influence, however, we can hardly believe that it can be suppressed by law. At the bottom of the practice lies good-fellowship, conviviality, and generosity. These virtues may find distorted and misguided expression in the buying of intoxicants by one man for another, but it will be almost impossible for a law to interpose between individuals who are bent on showing each other this so-called courtesy. But the growing opinion that treating is a bad practice and a foolish one will do much to abate it.—Toronto Star.

Women's Institutes for Farmers' Wives.

Three hundred meetings attended by farmers' wives for the purpose of receiving and giving instruction in better methods of house-keeping! Such a series of meetings has just been held in this Province under the auspices of the Ontario Department of Agriculture. Sixteen ladies were engaged for this work, and the most excellent reports received by the Department of the work done, quite justified the expenditure involved.

The objects of Women's Institutes as stated in the rules and regulations are: "The dissemination of knowledge relating to domestic economy, including household architecture, with special attention to home sanitation; a better understanding of the economic and hygienic value of foods, with a view to raising the general standard of health and morals of our people."

We are pleased to see that the farmers' wives and daughters are taking readily to the work. As an evidence of this I quote from a letter just received from one of the secretaries in a northern district:

"I have much pleasure in presenting the annual report of the Institute. I think we may fairly claim for our one-year-old Institute a successful start and a prosperous year."

In June, 1902, we organized with but a handful of for the most part doubting, indifferent members, and at the close of the year we have a membership of 74, most of whom are active and zealous, and all very much interested in this latest and much-needed method of raising the standard of the lives of the women on the farm.

For a new departure our winter meetings were well attended, many, no doubt, attending through curiosity, to find out what the new fad meant, but I am pleased to say that after nearly every meeting the sentiment expressed was one of genuine respect for the Institute and those taking an active part in the work.

As might have been expected mistakes were made by reason of the entire newness of this kind of work to most of us, but I think we may congratulate ourselves that the mistakes were neither many nor serious. But for all that we feel that there is a great work ahead of us, so big in fact that one is practically tempted to shirk it, but it is hard to sit still knowing the tremendous difference there is between what is and what might be in the conditions of Canadian farm life.

I am pleased to be able to report that we have a capital complement of Branch officers, and if we can but keep this kind of school in working order for a year or two more you may anticipate great results.

Personally it has been one of the greatest pleasures and surprises of my life in the short experience while at work in our winter meetings, to meet and make so many warm friends.

It is impossible to take part in this work without getting a broader and more cheerful view of life, and for this, if for nothing else, the Institute should recommend itself to every woman."

Anson News

From our Correspondent.

Misses Minnie and Marguerite McMullen returned on the 17th from their school at L'Amable.

Miss Bessie McMullen who spent her holidays at her home here, returned on the 17th to Coborne where she has charge of the G. N. W. telegraph office.

Miss Rae Johnson, who has been visiting relatives at Anson has returned to Coborne.

Misses Lena and Leah Johnson, who were visiting friends at Napanee, returned home on the 20th.

Rev. D. W. Couch of New York city, occupied the pulpit at Mt. Pleasant on Sunday morning, and at the Baptist church in the evening. A large number of people listened to the aged divine, who has been 46 years in the work.

Mrs. Bamber and sons, of Syracuse, N. Y., are visiting Mr. Jas. Hubble.

Rev. D. W. Couch of New York, Mrs. Meads of Wisconsin, and Mrs. Lester Johnson of Smithfield, are the guests of Mrs. Hubble.

Mrs. A. McMullen and Mrs. J. S. Chard attended the funeral at Halloway of their sister and niece, Mrs. H. Cope, of Rochester.

Mrs. Jane Striker of Rochester is visiting her daughter, Mrs. G. A. Eggleton.

Dr. Alex. Hall of Hornellsville, N. Y. was visiting old acquaintances here.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Mitts and son are the guests of their sister, Miss Winnie Linn.

Miss Maude Hallett, of Fuller, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Warren Wright, returned home on Sunday last.

Miss Stella Haggerty entertained a number of her friends at a garden party on the 14th. All report a delightful time.

Miss Lily Nugent of Esciavon, Mich., was visiting her sister, Mrs. Warren Wright.

A number from here attended the lawn social at Wellman's.

Mrs. Henry Brown of Belleville was the guest of her daughter, Mrs. B. O. Lott.

Mr. Anson Cummings was visiting friends at Tweed.

Miss Maude Burke, who has been visiting her cousins, the Misses McMullen, returned home on the 15th.

Halloway

From Our Correspondent.

The church is being repaired and painted by Mr. M. Westcott of Stirling. Services are being held in the Orange Hall until its completion.

Mr. Jno. Bass of this place, and Mrs. G. R. Rounds of Madoc, were married on the 10th inst.

Miss Corinthia Carter went to Winipeg last week to visit relatives.

Mrs. Herbert C. Copeland, fourth daughter of Mr. and Mrs. R. McMullen, died at her parent's home on Aug. 1st. Death resulted from cancers, from which deceased had been a great sufferer for over a year. For some years she had been a resident of Rochester, N. Y. A husband and three small children are left to mourn the loss of a devoted Christian wife and mother. Her amiable disposition and generous nature made for many friends.

Rev. C. L. Thompson of Foxboro, and Mrs. Burke conducted the services in the Methodist church, Foxboro, and the remains were interred in the cemetery there.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. G. Dafoe, of Wildwood, Fla., visited their niece, Mrs. R. B. McMullen, this week.

Glen Ross.

From Our Own Correspondent.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter McKee and Miss Retta Edwards spent Sunday the 16th at Halloway, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Wilson.

Mr. John Eaton of Pr. Edward, and Miss Weese of Halloway, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. P. McKee on Monday, 7th inst.

Dr. H. B. Anderson of Elwood City, Dr. A. B. Purdy and family, of Bradford, Pa., are visiting at their parents' home.

Miss Alice Clow Toronto spent some days last week renewing old acquaintances in Glen Ross and vicinity.

Mrs. C. S. Bowerman, who has been visiting relatives in Gravenhurst for some time, has returned home.

Mr. Joshua Anderson went to Trenton on Monday the 17th on a visit to his daughter, Mrs. Thomas Knox.

Master Ralph Wilson of Belleville, who has been spending a week with Mr. and Mrs. W. A. McKee, returned home on Monday last.

Mrs. W. A. McKee went to Belleville on Monday on a visit to friends there.

Dr. and Mrs. Wade of Wooler spent Sunday with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Mark Anderson.

The Ready-to-Wear Garment feature has brought the Black Silk Underskirt in reach of many who before did not feel able to pay the prices asked.

Our new assortment is here. The dainty styles and excellent workmanship of these we have never before equalled at the prices.

Every Skirt is lined with good quality Black Lustre. Actual test has proven that this greatly lengthens the life and preserves the shape. Such dainty garments are a pleasure to display. Ask to see them whether purchasing or not.

Fine Black Silk Skirt, with wide tucked flounce and 3 narrow frills, lustre lined, \$5.00.

Fine heavy quality Rustic Taffeta Underskirt, with wide accordion plaited flounce and narrow frills, lustre lined, \$2.50.

Fine extra wide Taffeta Underskirt with 14 inch accordion plaited flounce and extra silk drop flounce, very stylish, \$11.00.

\$5.00 Silk Waists, \$3.95

Our ability to handle large quantities enables us to make this Silk Blouse offering. All Fall styles, silk stitched, finished in a manner that marks first-class workmanship.

Did we buy them regular our selling price would be \$5.00. We accepted the offer of a manufacturer for a large quantity and this price results.

Each blouse neatly packed in a separate box. We especially mention this bargain to our Mail Order customers. When ordering give size required. Goods returnable unless exactly as represented.

Ladies' Fine Japan Taffeta Blouses in Sky Blue, Pink, Cardinal, White; Black and Iridescent, trimmed with sherring and tucks, newest sleeve tucked on top from shoulder to elbow, neat collar and cuffs, lined, very neat and pretty, regular \$5.00 for \$3.95.

STYLISH SILK UNDERSKIRTS.

The Ready-to-Wear Garment feature has brought the Black Silk Underskirt in reach of many who before did not feel able to pay the prices asked.

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Best Oil at 70c. per gal.

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Wall Papers remarkably low in price and we give Bordering free to match our papers, 2 yards with each double roll of paper.

We will go to any point 25 miles from Belleville and hang our papers at 10c. per roll. We will go any place within 50 miles of home to do Painting and Decorating.

We guarantee all our work perfect.

You can save money by dropping us a card for samples of paper or for us to figure on your work.

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contains the cream of agricultural thought, and practical common sense, can be had at a price that will not tax the pocket. We want thousands of new subscribers who will appreciate something good. The sooner you subscribe, the more you will get.

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When you want a quick cure without any loss of time, and one that is followed by no bad results, use Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. It never fails and is pleasant and safe to take. It is equally valuable for children. It is famous for its cures over a large part of the civilized world.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

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OFFICE—Over Parker's Drug Store,
Open every day and evening.

J. McC. POTTS, M.D., C.M.,
GRADUATE MC GILL UNIVERSITY,
Late House Surgeon Montreal General
Hospital; formerly resident Accoucheur Montreal
Maternity Hospital and Assistant in dis-
eases of Women and General Hospital, Montreal;
Member of the State Board of Health, and Member
College of Physicians and Surgeons of
Ontario.

OFFICE AND RESIDENCE—Front Street,
Stirling.

HALLIWELL & BOLDRICK,
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, NOTARIES,
Public Commissioners, Conveyancers, &
OFFICES—Stirling and Banff.

J. EARL HALLIWELL, B.A.
HARRY L. BOLDRICK.

FRANK ZWICK, M.B.,
GRADUATE OF THE UNIVERSITY OF
Toronto Medical College, Licentiate of
the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Ontario.

OFFICE AND RESIDENCE—Dr. Boulter's
former residence, Stirling.

G. G. TRASHER,
SOLICITOR, NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVE-
YANCER, &c. Office over Brown & Mc-
Aulane's Store, Stirling, Ontario.

W. J. McCAMON,
BARRISTER, ETC., BELLEVILLE, ONT.
comes to Albany Block, Cor. Front and
Bridge Streets.

MONEY TO LOAN.

JOHN S. BLACK.
CONVEYANCER, COMMISSIONER FOR
taking Affidavits, Office, over the store
takely occupied by G. L. Scott, Stirling.

STIRLING LODGE
NO. 239,
I. O. O. F.
Meets in the Lodge room
Conley block,
EVERY WEDNESDAY EVENING
At 8 o'clock. L. MEIKLEJOHN, R. S.

DENTISTRY.
C. L. HAWLEY, L. D. S.

TRENTON, GRADUATE OF THE TORONTO
TO School of Dentistry, will visit Stirling
professionally, the second week last Friday in
each month, until further notice.

The Dental Engine, Vitalized Air, Gas, and
all other improvements known to Den-
tistry, will be used for the painless extraction
and preservation of the natural teeth.

Rooms at Scott House.

In the Parry Sound jail there lies an
old man who is under sentence for six
months' imprisonment in the Central
Prison for vagrancy. This man is
named Brown and for twelve years he
was private secretary to the late Sir
John A. MacDonald. He is a first-class
bookkeeper and mathematician but drink
has been his ruin. He fell from one
estate to another, always lower; some
years ago a gentleman in Collingwood
picked him up and tried to put him on
his feet. He signed the pledge and was
made much of by the ladies of the
W.C.T.U., and actually kept sober
three years, made money and was re-
spected, but again he fell and now he is
condemned to six months' imprisonment.
Such cases as these are stronger
temperance sermons than the most
earnest temperance address by men
who have never experienced the terrible
temptation to drink by those who have
become its victims.

Mr. Robert A. Tedford, of Harvey,
had a thrilling experience with a mad
bull. Tedford was driving the animal
from water in the evening, when, low-
ering its head, it made for the young
man, knocked him through a board
fence, and tossed him about unmerciful-
ly. Tedford's mother heard the noise
and attacked the bull with a pitchfork,
getting in several blows. In its career
of destruction it fell with the pitchfork,
injuring one of her limbs and badly
injured another. Tedford managed to
crawl into the cellarway. The bull
then pinned the young man against
a veranda, with presence of mind he
called to a young lady, Miss Arnott, of
Peterborough, to bring the shot-
gun. This she did, and gave the bull
the benefit of a charge in the eye. The
animal sprang back, and Tedford es-
caped shortly afterwards. The bull
was afterwards killed by a shot from a
rifle in the hands of Tedford's father.
The young man is seriously injured,
and would have been killed had the
bull not been dehorned.

Really It Is

Foolish to fret.

Silly to cry over split milk.

Wrong not to take some sort of a rest
in the summer.

Unwise to ask people to lend their
books. Wait till they offer and then
think twice.

LOVE'S A BLINDNESS

BY MARY WOOD

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blushed a rosy red and hid her face in her aunt's lap.

Mrs. Condon's anger had changed to bewilderment. "But Mr. Dillon?" she asked uncertainly. "What have these last weeks meant if it was not that you cared for each other?"

The girl raised her face eagerly. "So we do," she said earnestly. "We care a good deal, for we are the best of friends. He knows all about Tommy. I told him, and I told him why I was attracted by him that first afternoon. He reminded me of Tommy. Not that he resembles him, but he had just the look on his face that Tommy has when he is thinking of me." She blushed again at the admission.

"But your aunt was still incredulous. 'Tommy Parker. I have always liked Tommy. However, Maria says he is ineligible, and I suppose she ought to know. As for Margery, she's young yet, and I'll guarantee to find another man to make an impression on her.'

And so Margery had come, proving all that her aunt had expected and more—sweet, gracious and—there was the rub—the unimpressible. As she leaned back in the corner divan on the afternoon of the muscle Mrs. Condon's critical eye could find no flaw in her beauty. The softened candle glow revealed unexpected high lights in the brown hair and lent a delicate flush to the clear pallor of her skin, while her simple dress disclosed every line of the little young figure.

For the moment her little court of admirers drifted away. She sat alone with far away look in the dark eyes. "Probably thinking of Tommy," Mrs. Condon commented grimly.

Suddenly and with unmistakable interest Margery leaned forward. Her aunt's gaze followed hers and beheld a young man, a most eligible young man, Mr. Thorne Dillon. And he, being also an observant young man, promptly met the invitation of the dark eyes. There came a skillful change of position, a few words of introduction, and the two were sitting on the corner divan. Mrs. Condon breathed a soft sigh of relief.

Margery was never embarrassed. That was one of her charms. "I was wishing that you would come and talk to me," she said simply. "There was something in your face that attracted me."

"And I," he answered, "seem to have been waiting all my life for this meeting."

The girl flushed a little at the un-veiled admiration in his tone. Yet her laugh, the buoyant, care-free laugh of youth, echoed softly as she answered:

"She never guessed," he said bitterly. "Through all these weeks I played my part so well she never guessed what a lie I was acting, how each moment the desire to win her love grew more overmastering."

He sat silent a moment, then went on less bitterly. "There will never be another she, but one thing I have gained—I have been her friend and always will be. To her!" He raised the red rose with a triumphant gesture and flung it into the heart of the fire.

Tip Philosophy.

It was a new philosophy to a waiter in a Broadway restaurant, and he evidently did not understand it. The patron had finished his meal, paid his check and was disposing of the change, while the waiter lingered near.

"Are you waiting for a tip?" asked the patron.

"Just as you please, sir," answered the waiter.

"Then I fear that my pleasure will not be yours," replied the patron. "The trouble is that your philosophy is all wrong, and with wrong philosophy we are sure to fall into all sorts of errors."

"Yes, sir," said the waiter, not understanding a word.

"Now," continued the patron, "you have the tip reversed from what it should be. You put it wrong end to. I pay the proprietor for food and service, and honors are easy between us. Now, where do you come in? My wants make you necessary. I really create your employment."

"Without a patron to the house you would be without a job. You are under obligation to me for making your presence here necessary, so if you put tips on a philosophical basis you should pay me. I am the reason for the proprietor hiring you."

He walked out, and the waiter stood unmoved.—New York Herald.

What He Might Save.

Members of the budget committee have been relating some amusing anecdotes at a recent meeting, with a view to illustrating that economy is not always practised with as much care as could be wished. A former minister of war was the hero of one. This officer, having been asked whether he could not contrive to cut his estimates down a little, promptly replied that the thing was impossible. "Now, tell us frankly," continued the politician who was interrogating him on the subject, "if you were to be condemned to be shot if you could not immediately realize some savings without disorganizing your services, what would you do?"

"Well, in such a case I think that I could dispense with 50,000,000 francs," was the candid answer.—London Chronicle.

Finnish Respect For the Law.

In Finland there is a deep and prevailing respect for law.

"Can I have a shot at an elk?" asked a stranger of a peasant who lived on the fringe of a forest well stocked with this noble game.

"No, sir. It's against the law."

"What is the penalty?"

"Two hundred Finnish marks."

"All right! Will you come along with me if I agree to pay the fine?"

"No, I won't. It's against the law, and I'm not going to break it!"—Rus-
sian Characteristic."

Natural Inquiry.

He—I'd like to meet Miss Bond.

She—Why?

"I hear she has thirty thousand a
year and no incumbrance."

"Is she looking for one?"—Life.

CARE FOR SLEEPERS

A CLUB WHERE DOZING MEMBERS
ARE NEVER DISTURBED.

There is a good reason for this custom, which is not allowed to be violated—A Short Sleep Which Culminated in a Tragedy.

There is an exclusive club in upper New York where the employees are forbidden from awakening any member who drops asleep in his chair in the library or sitting room. If a visitor inquires for him he is "out." Other members, if they see him, carry on their conversation in low tones or go to the smoking room or cafe. Very few new members are admitted to the club, but those who are fortunate enough to get in or those who bring visitors are reminded of this custom.

A physician who belongs to the club explained the reason of it. "It is wrong under any circumstances," he said, "to awaken a man who has fallen into a natural sleep. How do you know but it is the first time he has been able to sleep for hours or even days? This phenomenon of sleep is a very complicated one. There are many grades of sleep, and they affect different men in different ways. Dreams are the result of defective or partial sleep, and their common occurrence in the lighter varieties of the state shows that the rest taken by most persons is not profound or continuous even while it lasts."

"Don't you know that scores of persons in New York take a long trolley ride in the evening simply to produce a feeling of sleepiness? If a man looks straight ahead of him or reads a newspaper his ride will do him little good. He might as well remain at home on his front stoop. But if he looks about him, constantly shifting his gaze from one scene to another, he gets into a state of drowsiness such as is brought about by artificial means when it is called hypnotism. That is why so many men feel like dozing in the club after they come in from a ride or a drive in the park."

"Sleep induced by overeating is not natural. That brought about by stimulants is nothing but blood poisoning and stupor. It may be desirable and even necessary in some cases to produce this stupor. But the state into which the brain is thrown is not sleep. Natural sleep follows, it is a contingency and not the effect of the stimulant. But I was going to tell you a story, not deliver a medical lecture. I must not mention names, but many old club men of New York will remember the tragedy."

"There was a man who was quite prominent, both in a business and social way, in the life of this city. A dreadful family misfortune brought on insomnia. He would sometimes go forty-eight hours without sleep; then after a normal night or two he would not be able to sleep for a week. All his life until his trouble came upon him he had been habitually a heavy sleeper. After two or three months of this insomnia attack his health began to give way. Physicians tried all the usual means of overcoming the difficulty, but failed. He was prescribed sleeping draughts until it became dangerous to continue them longer."

"Then he went to Europe, taking a competent young physician of my acquaintance as companion. Specialists abroad prescribed walking and mountain climbing, but they discovered that there is nothing to be gained by increasing the fatigue of the body when worry or mind will not allow the repose to which the limbs are entitled. The man came home little the better for his trip. He retired from business. His strength wasted away."

"Finally by one of those curious freaks of nature we occasionally caught him dozing at the club. All who knew his misfortune sympathized with him. We moved about as though in a sick chamber until he awoke. He seldom slept more than twenty minutes and told us that his restlessness at night continued. One afternoon he came in positively drowsy. To a friend he said:

"I feel as though I could sleep for a week, but I can't sleep in my own home—no. Find me a bed here."

"We got him upstairs to a room and put a man on guard at the door, with instructions to see that no servant was allowed to disturb him or make a noise. An hour or so afterward an accident in the kitchen brought the fire engines up to the door. There was really no danger, but before a ladder could be rung up into the area.

"He was killed. Suicide? No. It was the opinion of all of us that suddenly he had enjoyed for more than a year upset his mind and that when he was awakened by the noise he did not realize where he was. In a frenzy he leaped from the window."

Chinese Scandal Merchants.

In China there is a profession for ladies, strange because openly and handsomely remunerated in the current coin of the realm. It is carried on by elderly ladies, who go from house to house of rich people, announcing their coming by beating a drum and offering their services to amuse the lady of the house. This offer accepted, they sit down and tell her the latest scandal and the newest stories and on dits and are rewarded at the rate of half a crown an hour, besides a handsome present should some portion of their gossip have proved particularly acceptable.

Sure to See It.

"Who was it who saw the handwriting on the wall, Freddie?" asked the Sunday school teacher.

"The landlord, ma'am," quickly replied the little boy who lives in a flat.

Itself to Blame.

"Didn't you once say that your wife was the making of you?"

"Only once," answered Mr. Meekon. "Henrietta heard it and said it was very unkind and unjust to blame her in that manner."

YELLOWSTONE CANYON.

At First Its Bigness and Barbaric Color Are Overpowering.

Imagine, if you can—but you never can—a mighty cleft in the level earth a third of a mile wide, its brink sharp, precipitous, reaching over 1,200 feet downward, sometimes almost perpendicular, sometimes banked with huge heaps of talus or buttressed with spiraling pinnacles and towers often surmounted with eagle nests, and all painted glowing with the richest color—vast patches of yellow and orange, a towering abutment of red and there another all of yellow. At the bottom flows the gleaming green river, and at the top the dark green forest reaches to the canyon edge, and sometimes even rugged and gnarled pines, the vanguard of the wood, venture over the precipice to find footing on some ledge or to hang, half dislodged, with angular, dead arms reaching out into the mighty depths, a resting place for soaring eagle or hawk. The sides of the canyon being not of solid rock, but of crumpled, soft formation, have furrowed by water and wind, which have torn them into a thousand fantastic forms. One's eye traces out gigantic castles, huge dog forms, birds, forms, tattered faces—all adding to the awful impressiveness of the place.

For miles the canyon stretches northward from the lower falls. From numerous well guarded outlooks the spectator, grasping hard upon the railing, lest the dizzy heights should unnerve him, may behold a hundred varied views of the grandeur, looking either toward the falls, which seem to fill the canyon end like a splendid white column of marble, or off to the northward, where the stupendous gorge widens out, loses some of its coloring, admits more of the forest and finally disappears among rugged mountains.

Everywhere the view is one that places the seal of awed silence upon the lips. It never palls, never grows old. One soon sees all too much of geyser and paint pot; of this, never. At first the sensation of savage immensity is overpowering that the spectator gathers only a confused sense of bigness and barbaric color, but when he has made the perilous descent to the canyon bottom below the falls, when he has seen the wonder from every point of view, he begins to grasp a larger part of the whole scene, to form a picture which will remain with him.

—R. S. Baker in Century.

The Vision of Birds.

Birds have very acute vision, perhaps the most acute of any creature, and the sense is also more widely diffused over the retina than is the case with man. Consequently a bird can see sideways as well as objects in front of it. A bird sees, showing great uneasiness in consequence, a hawk long before it is visible to man. So, too, fowls and pigeons find minute scraps of food, distinguishing them from what appear to us exactly similar pieces of earth or gravel.

Young chickens are also able to find their own food, knowing its position and how distant it is, as soon as they are hatched, whereas a child only very gradually learns either to see or to understand the distance of objects. Several birds, apparently the young of all those that nest on the ground, can see quite well directly they come out of the shell, but the young of birds that nest in trees or on rocks are born blind and have to be fed.—Chambers' Journal.

Told Out of School.

The infant terrible is always with us and in making trouble runs a close race with the wagging tongue of scandal. Accompanied by her young hopeful, a woman was calling on a friend who happened to live in one of a row of houses of exactly the same appearance.

"The great objection to living in a row of houses," remarked the hostess, "is the liability of making a mistake. Do you ever have any difficulty, my dear?"

"Oh, no," replied the little friend, breaking in unexpectedly. "Ma says she can always tell your house by the dirty windows."

The Report Courteous.

A young and popular member of parliament was addressing a meeting at which there was a considerable rowdy element present. Like the other speakers, he was frequently interrupted until, losing patience, he called for silence, saying, "Don't let every ass bray at once." "You go on, sir," said the ring-leader, and the honorable member was left without a reply.—London Chronicle.

A Deep Sea Tragedy.

Flora—Too bad about Gussie, wasn't it?

Clara—Dear me! I haven't heard.

Tell me, quick!

Flora—He fell desperately in love with a girl he met on an ocean steamer but she threw him over.

Had Confessed.

Magistrate—How do you know this German gentleman has been guilty of passing the spurious ten cent pieces?

Detective—I asked him if he ever came across any bad money, and he said "some dimes."

Sure to See It.

"Who was it who saw the handwriting on the wall, Freddie?" asked the Sunday school teacher.

"The landlord, ma'am," quickly replied the little boy who lives in a flat.

The Wisdom of Wisewell.

Noit—That fellow Wisewell could have given Solomon a few pointers.

Askit—Come on with the explanation.

Noit—When he and his family went to the country for a month's vacation he took his gas meter along.

Itself to Blame.

"Didn't you once say that your wife was the making of you?"

"Only once," answered Mr. Meekon. "Henrietta heard it and said it was very unkind and unjust to blame her in that manner."

SAFE OPENING TOOLS.

Implement of Which Burglars Never Even Get a Glimpse.

"We have tools for opening safes," said the foreman of the machine room of a safe factory, "that no burglar could imitate even if he got them. But it would be one of the most difficult things in the world for him to get even a sight of them. The tool room is guarded as closely as a bank vault. A watchman stays in it all night. We are very careful about employing our men. They must give bonds and have the best of references. The chance of a burglar getting into our employ for the purpose of learning our methods is scarcely worth thinking about."

"Very frequently we have hurry calls for a man to open a safe where the time clock has gone askew or where the clerk has forgotten the combination. You can readily imagine that with a bank or trust company it is an essential thing to have the safe open before business begins. When we send a man out he takes a wagon load of tools, for he must open the safe without ruining the lock, and he does not know precisely what the trouble is. He carries a photograph of himself with our credentials on it. Nor will he open the safe while alone. Some bank official must remain with him, no matter how long the job takes. That is for our own protection. Some very queer alleged robbers have been charged to men sent out to open safes."

"To mechanics in our business it is laughable to read that a full kit of burglar's tools has been found beside a safe. As I have said, it would require a good reason for this. We are very careful about employing our men. They must give bonds and have the best of references. The chance of a burglar getting into our employ for the purpose of learning our methods is scarcely worth thinking about."

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Strange Aair at Belmont Row

Only in London, said Jopling, I suppose, could such a thing happen—and in London even, I believe, only to me. I didn't know whether to laugh or cry over it. At the time, by Jove! it was too serious to do either. One house in a row is very like another, and in Belmont Row especially. Fifty-one is just as much like fifty-three as two peas. Even in ordinary time—that is, in daylight—I can only tell the difference by seeing the number. And that night it was a little dark.

My wife and my sister-in-law had gone to a sort of party at the doctor's. I pretended I had a violent headache and wanted to go to bed early; and after they were safely off the premises, I slipped out, and Jenkinson and myself had a quiet chat and a game of draughts at the Bird-in-Hand.

I was hoping to get home before my wife, and I was lucky, for she was not in. I was a little afraid to light the gas, because I had told her I was going to bed early, and I thought it might hurt her feelings if she saw the gas lighted when she returned. So I took off my clothes in the dark, and tumbled into bed.

Presently I heard them come in, and lock the door below, and come quietly upstairs. I thought it best to pretend to be asleep, and I really was half asleep. But when the door of my room opened I heard a shriek, and a loud cry: "There's a man there!"

I sat up and saw a man and a woman hurrying away from the room, and to my surprise I recognized Mr. and Mrs. Billbank.

The whole thing passed through my mind in an instant. I had come into the wrong house.

If I had stopped a moment to think it would have been all right, but I didn't. I was marked for ill-luck that night. I sprang out of bed and rushed downstairs, frightening the wits out of the Billbanks. It was too dark to see who I was, but they could see I wasn't in evening dress. I rushed down to the front door, but they had locked and bolted it on coming in, and there was no time to be lost, especially as they were shouting at the top of their voices and rousing up the whole house.

I might have had a shot for the back door, but that was too risky. It was certain to be locked, and it would have been awful to be caught like that—with lights brought down, and the whole house staring at me.

No, I was in for it now, so neck up stairs again, almost frightening the life out of the Billbanks. I had the idea of dashing into the room, locking the door, putting on my clothes, and leaping out of the window. It was only the first floor; and if I did not fall into the area, I was pretty safe to get away. But there was no chance. The Billbanks had rushed into their room as they saw me coming, locked the door, and began yelling, "Murder! Murder! I Murderer!"

There was nothing for it. Up the next landing I rushed. A door was slammed in my face at the top of the stairs. There was another door a little further to the right, and from behind that came two women's shrill voices yelling "Murder!" So I passed on, and, turning an angle, found myself at another door. It seemed quiet.

I turned the handle, and found a small, dark lumber-room or box-room, with only one very small window, not a skylight, but a window opening on to the parapet.

This was a haven of refuge—for a time, at least. So I took possession, locked the door, and piled up the furniture as a sort of barricade. This gave me some time to think. In ruminating round I came across some worn-out trousers, a waistcoat, and a dilapidated pair of carpet slippers. I had felt so thankful in my life!

If the worst came to the worst I would, at any rate, be able to face the world. In fact, I was so overjoyed that I was thinking of yelling out who I was, and coming forth. But the thing had become too ridiculous, especially as I heard the sound of policemen's voices, and presently a heavy tramping on the stairs.

I felt sure the barricade would hold some time. I crept out through the window—it was a fearful squeeze for they say I am getting stout lately—and had made up my mind to creep over the tiles to St. and escape that way.

I crept along the parapet, and could hear the policemen thundering at the door, and to my horror I found that a little coping of separation between 53 and 51 ran out beyond the parapet. There was no hope that way, and I thought I was done for, when just at that moment there loomed up a better way than ever.

The whole crowd had followed the policeman to the end of the passage, and they were now running the barricaded door. Consequently the first room I had passed at the head of the stairs was empty, and it occurred to me to slip through the window of that room and quietly make my way downstairs again, and so out through the back door.

Oh, it was a lucky thought! I did it very quietly, and had arrived near the first floor when, to my horror again, I saw another policeman coming up. He saw me, too, putting on a look of fuss and excitement, and, at the same time, familiarity. I boldly approached.

"He's there, yet!" I whispered. "But as soon as the door is forced open I'm afraid he might make a dash for it, and get past, so I want to get his clothes and take them down into the basement."

The policeman, a sturdy young fellow, replied:

"He won't get past me!" And let me go to him.

That bit about the clothes was a happy one, for I had all along been haunted by the idea that even if I did get away over the roof, still there would be the plain evidence of my clothes, marked with my name. Therefore, once more it was neck or nothing. There was no time to change clothes, so I rapidly bundled up my own garments, and then, nodding and laughing to the policeman, while we could still hear the thudding of the battering ram upstairs, I slipped downstairs, opened the back door, locked it after me, found myself in the backyard, ran with surprising nimbleness, and leaped over the wall.

But when there are no trains, I walked right along Uxbridge Road, down Oxford Street, Holborn, right down to Commercial Road, Whitechapel, and every policeman I saw looking more and more suspicious, going even following me like a hawk and if they suggested putting into my bag, a nice tale I should have to tell. No. The whole thing would be out. It was too terrible.

There was no turning back, for why should a man with a bag go some distance one way and then retrace his steps? On, on, I walked! I shall never forget it. I had walked at least twenty odd miles already, and was now fit to drop, for I had never walked more than half a mile at a stretch for years.

An idea came to me to call a hansom and drive about, either in the same hansom or no changing hansom, until daybreak. The driver might be suspicious, and think me queer. But, after all, it was not discriminating; and, if I paid him well, what matter to him?

I spent 15s. 6d. in this way, and then at daybreak resorted to the railway trick. Finally, I succeeded out at Slough.

It was too late to go to the office that morning, so the only thing to do was to call in the doctor and get sick-leave. I entreated him to give me a certificate for a day.

"For a day?" he cried. "Good heavens, Jopling! What have you been doing with yourself? That office is killing you! You must go to the seaside at once for a month!"

I did. Before I went my wife said that it was no use taking my latchkey with me. And whenever I think of asking her for it again the memory of that fearful night crops up, and my heart fails me.—London Answer.

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Colonies of the World.

Colonies are not only convenient outlets for the surplus population of older nations but form centers of trade and influence for the mother country. They occupy two-thirds of the land surface of the globe and have one-third of the world's population, that is, about 500,000,000. Most of the colonies are tropical. Canada is an exception. This fact seems to lend force to the prophecies of certain economists who insist that ultimately the strong nations of the North will have to control the tropics.

There are 140 tropical or sub-tropical colonies divided roughly into three groups—East Indian, West Indian, and African. The native population of these colonies is 485,000,000, with but few Europeans. On the other hand, the population in Canada, Australia, and South Africa is largely British and numbers something like 15,000,000. Great Britain comes first in colonial possessions, controlling nearly one-half of the 140 colonies, dependencies, protectorates, and "spheres of influence." The area of the British Empire is about 11,400,000 square miles, exclusive of Egypt and the Soudan.

Next comes France, controlling an area of about 4,500,000 square miles, with a population of 56,000,000 or more. In Africa alone the French domain comprises more than one-third of the land surface. In Asia, her largest possession is French Indo-China, with its 363,000 square miles and its 20,400,000 souls. Germany's colonizations are recent, beginning in 1884. She exercises influence over 1,000,000 square miles of territory with a population of 14,700,000, mostly in Africa.

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Colonies of the World.

Colonies are not only convenient outlets for the surplus population of older nations but form centers of trade and influence for the mother country. They occupy two-thirds of the land surface of the globe and have one-third of the world's population, that is, about 500,000,000. Most of the colonies are tropical. Canada is an exception. This fact seems to lend force to the prophecies of certain economists who insist that ultimately the strong nations of the North will have to control the tropics.

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SCHOOL OPENING.

EVERYTHING IN
High and Public School Books,
School Supplies,

Blank Books and Novelties. New Text Books.

Very low prices on any style of SCHOOL MAPS, newest prints. My price is as low or lower than similar goods can be procured any place. Sent anywhere prepaid.

CHAS. E. PARKER,

PARKER'S DRUG AND BOOK STORE.

SPORTING SEASON.

Now is the time to look around and make ready for the sporting time, and while doing so give us a call and see our latest GUNS and RIFLES and get our finest prices. We have also a full line of Sundries, such as Shot, Powder, Loaded Shells and Reloading Tools, etc.

International Stock and Poultry Food—the best thing out for Cattle and Poultry. We have it in packages and pails.

We also have Heave Cure, Honey Tar Foot Remedy, Gall Cure and Colic Cure for animals. Buy a package and be convinced.

H. & J. WARREN,

HARDWARE, STOVES & TINWARE,

MILL STREET.

The Loan & Savings Co.

LIMITED.

CAPITAL, \$250,000

WITH POWERS TO ISSUE \$1,000,000 BONDS.

You may borrow

any amount with which to buy a home, a farm or pay off a mortgage

or on your personal note with absolutely no interest to pay.

Taking 20 years or less to pay it back in small monthly payments without interest.

Why pay RENT or be troubled with MORTGAGES WHEN THE LOAN & SAVINGS COMPANY will furnish you with the money to buy your home or pay off your mortgage in any locality and charge you NO INTEREST.

No matter where you live no time but consult at once.

THE LOAN & SAVINGS CO., LTD.
Head Office, 20 St. Alex St.,
MONTREAL, CANADA.

Strictest investigation courted.

E. W. BROOKS,
Glen Ross, Ont.
Agent for County of Hastings.

BACK ACHE

And all Kidney Trouble instantly relieved and cured by O. R. Kidney Cure.

Belleville, April 15th, 1902.

The O. R. Medicine Co., Toronto.

Gentlemen.—Having given your O. R. Kidney Cure a thorough test for a serious kidney disorder from which I suffered for several years, I take much pleasure in bearing witness to the intrinsic qualities of this medicine, as being the most reliable preparation in the market, and I cheerfully recommend it to all sufferers from kidney or bladder troubles.

W. H. CAMPBELL,
Chief Fire Dept.

O. R. KIDNEY CURE is put up in liquid form, contains no poisons, is quickly assimilated and will cure all kidney and urinary troubles.

O. R. Kidney Cure.....50c. per bottle.
O. R. Liver Pills.....25c.
O. R. Dyspepsia Tablets, 25c. per box.

AT DRUGGIST OR WRITE

The O. R. MEDICINE CO., Limited,
TORONTO, ONT.

Clubbing List

THE NEWS-ARGUS will club with the following papers at the rates mentioned:

The Weekly Globe.....\$1.75
The Weekly Mail & Empire.....1.75
The Weekly Sun.....15c
The Toronto Star (Daily).....2.25
The Toronto Globe (Daily).....4.50
Specially low clubbing rates with the Montreal Daily or Weekly Witness.

Pointed Paragraphs.

The greatest bet ever made was the alphabet.

When a taper drinks water he makes a wry face.

It costs a merchant lots of money not to advertise.

An actress doesn't always fare well on her farewell tour.

A woman may say "There's no use talking," but she never thinks so.

Eight quarts of green apples usually make more than one peck of trouble.

A true friend tells you of your faults privately and defends you publicly.

This is the season of the year when working is a dull and unprofitable business.

Woman will always be a conundrum, but the man who is willing to give her up isn't worthy of the name.

The pursuit of felicity reminds one of the absent-minded man who swam a river to get a drink of water.

Orange Blossoms.

The following is taken from the Belt Valley Times, Belt, Montana:—

On Saturday, the eighth of this month, occurred one of the most pleasant weddings that has taken place in Belt in many a day when Mr. Jas. Chambers and Miss Helen Blair were united in marriage.

The ceremony that united the young couple for life was performed at the home of the bride's parents, on Anacanda Avenue and was attended only by the most intimate friends of the family. The parlor where they were married was very tastefully decorated and presented a very pretty scene. It was lined with palms and wedlock, and the flowers were occupied with doves and their perfume smelled like a blessing on the newly-wedded couple. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. A. F. Chapman, of the Baptist church and was very impressive. The bride wore her travelling suit of grey with an ivy silk waist, while the dress of honor, Miss Maria Ingoldsby, wore a cream silk dress. The bride's dress was a white taffeta silk and had pink decorations. The groom and his assistant, Mr. Ira Blair, were dressed in grey. Hanging in the center of the parlor was a very beautiful wedding bell, made of white flowers and green leaves and surrounded by electric lights made a pretty scene. Just before the bridal couple entered the room was darkness and the curtains were drawn and vibrated through the house, they came in to take the vows which will bind them together for life. After the ceremony was over and the newly-wedded couple had received the congratulations of their friends, all repaired to the dining room where a tempting wedding breakfast was spread which the guests thoroughly enjoyed.

The bride possessed her birthright with a handsome upright piano, the maid with a beautiful necklace, and the best man with a very pretty watch chain. The bride received many handsome and costly gifts from their friends here and elsewhere.

The happy couple departed in the afternoon for Yellowstone Park where they will spend the honeymoon seeing the sights of the wonderland.

The bride has been a resident of the city for the past five years and during that time has made many friends. She is the daughter of J. L. Blair, manager of the company store. She is a highly educated girl by all who know her. The groom is one of Belt's best known business men and has by the score in the coal metropolis. The Times joins with their many friends in wishing them a happy voyage over life's troubled sea.

Terrible Fatality at Tweed. At about ten o'clock Saturday morning the Ontario Powder Company's pack house blew up. The village was quite severely shaken by the explosion and in a few seconds the streets were full of excited and alarmed people.

The source of the shock was quickly discovered and a general rush to the scene ensued. The building was literally lifted from its foundations and torn to splinters, its location being only marked by a black smoking spot.

Three men, Charles Moon, Lyman Moon, and Edward Tebo, who were working in the building, were blown to fragments. Various pieces of the bodies of the men were to be seen hanging in the trees which surrounded the building. The two former were brothers and all three were married men.

Glass was broken in several places in the village, but no serious damage was done outside of the Powder Company's premises. The explosion was distinctly heard at Tamworth, about 18 miles distant.

Rev. Dr. Smith, a returned mission- ary from Chen-tu, western China, gave a lecture in the basement of the Methodist Church on Tuesday evening last. There was a good attendance, though there was room for more. The address was a very interesting one, and was illustrated by large maps, and a large number of articles brought from China, among which was a Boxer flag captured from them on their defeat in that vicinity. The lecture should stir up a greater interest in missions in that far off country. The Rev. lecturer will spend some time in Canada before returning to China. His address is Rev. W. E. Smith, M. D., 384 Devonport Road, Toronto.

Other People's Money. Probate of the last will and testament of Jessie Stewart, late of the village of Bancroft, was granted to Jameson Stewart, husband. G. G. Thrasher, Solicitor.

Letters of administration of the estate of Sophia Elizabeth Walker, late of the Township of Rawdon, granted to Thos. Walker, Jr. G. G. Thrasher, Solicitor.

Railroad construction in Manitoba and the Northwest is being delayed for want of men.

During July 67,588 immigrants arrived in the United States, more than half being Hungarians, Italians and Russian Jews.

ADVERTISING NOTICES.

In this local column will be charged as follows: To Regular Advertisers—Three lines and under, 25 cents per insertion; over three to 75 cents. Mailed in larger than the ordinary type, 50c per line each insertion. To Transient Advertisers—10c per line each insertion. No insertion less than 25c.

RAILWAY TIME TABLE.
Trains leave at Stirling station as follows—
GOING WEST. GOING EAST.
Mail & Ex. 6:27 a.m. Accom. 10:35 a.m.
Mail & Ex. 6:43 p.m. Accom. 8:45 p.m.

The Stirling News-Argus.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 27, 1903.

LOCAL MATTERS.

The Public and High Schools reopen on Tuesday next.

Mr. Michael Shea recently sold a pair of 4-year-old cows to Mr. M. Taucher for \$100.

500 School Children wanted at Fred Ward's on Saturday.

Mr. L. Meiklejohn is building a large storehouse at the rear of the lot just west of his hardware store.

A number of the campers at Oak Lake have returned to town, and others will return at the end of this week.

Mr. Jas. Boldrick is fitting up an office for J. Earl Halliwell, B. A., barrister, on North street, adjoining his store.

Don't fail to see Ward's bargains in Grey Soft Hats.

Civic Holiday in town passed off very quietly on Tuesday. A number of our citizens went fishing and good catches are reported.

The Rev. A. H. Coleman, Rector of Hintonburg, Ottawa, will preach in St. John's church next Sunday at the morning service.

Several of our sportsmen are preparing to go duck shooting. The open season for these birds starts on Tuesday next, Sept 1st.

Mr. Philip Conley has been appointed bailiff of the Fifth Division Court to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Mr. Harry Harris.

Our New Furs are coming to hand at Ward's.

The Marmora Agricultural Society will hold their annual fall fair on Tuesday, Sept. 29th. The secretary, F. B. Butler, V. S., has our thanks for a complimentary ticket.

Rev. S. S. Burns returned home last evening from his trip to Manitoba and the Northwest. He is much pleased with what he saw of the country, and reports that crops are good except in southern Manitoba.

We can give you a fair suit for the Fair at \$10, \$12, \$13, \$14, made to order, at Ward's.

Don't mutilate the coin; it is illegal. The criminal code forbids it. The penalty for mutilating a coin so as to diminish or lighten it is 14 years imprisonment, for stamping names or words on it 7 years, for passing such defaced coin \$10.

Kindergarten Concert Postponed. The Kindergarten Concert which was to have taken place in the Music Hall Friday evening Aug. 28th, owing to other entertainments falling on that date, has been postponed until Monday evening, Aug. 31. A good programme is promised.

Law Social. A Law Social in aid of the Sabbath School will be held on the Public School grounds at River Valley, on Friday evening, Aug. 28th. The Stirling Band will furnish music. There will also be singing and Gramophone selections. Refreshments in abundance. Admission 10c. and 5c.

BOARDERS WANTED—The undersigned is prepared to take a few boarders, at reasonable rates. Apply to Mrs. W. H. HULIN, Front St.

Stirling High School is deserving of high praise for the large number of students who have successfully passed the recent departmental examinations. It will be seen by the report published elsewhere that sixteen of those who wrote were successful, being a larger number than passed at any High School in this section. In Belleville the number of successful students was fifteen in Madoe, seven in Campbellford, twelve.

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Reflections of a Bachelor. Too many servants spoil the work. There are no wicked women—they only do wicked things.

A girl can answer a question before it is asked if it is a proposal.

A woman considers that her husband is trying to do better when he is smart enough for her to catch him.

It is simply beyond the understanding of a man how a woman can see to walk right into his arms when it is pitch dark.

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A bill before the Dominion House is intended to check the spread of weeds by enforced inspection of all seed offered for sale.

HIGH SCHOOL RESULTS.

The Stirling High School Departmental Examination results are as follows:—

Senior Leaving Part I.—Hume Bissonnette, Estelle Cragg, Mabel Drewry.

Junior Matriculation and Jr. Leaving Part II.—Don Bissonnette, Florence Bissonnette.

Jr. Leaving Part II.—Frank Clarke, Fred. Drewry, Frank Faulkner, Harry Hulin, Lena Johnson, Earl McCutcheon, Lizzie McLachlan, Fred, Phillips, Chas. Totten, Frank Weaver.

District Certificate—Hattie Payne.

An August Wedding.

A very pleasing event took place at St. James Church here, on Monday, August 17th, when Miss Bessie Coyne, daughter, of Mrs. Mary Ann Coyne, was united in marriage to Mr. Michael Gibson, of Omaha, Neb., formerly of this place.

The church was thronged with an expectant company assembled to witness the marriage ceremony, which took place at 10 o'clock a.m., and was performed by Rev. Father McCarthy. The bride, who was gowned in a beautiful Crepe de Paris over rose taffeta silk, entered the church escorted by her uncle, Mr. M. Kirby, to the sweet strains of the wedding march played by Miss Mollie Parker. The bride was assisted by Miss Minnie Gibson, of Campbellford, sister of the groom, who wore a dress of fawn voile over pink taffeta silk and also carried a bouquet of pink roses. The groom was supported by Mr. Clinton McGee, cousin of the bride.

After the ceremony the wedding party adjourned to the home of her mother at the Kirby House, where, with their immediate friends a dainty dejeuner was partaken of.

The bride was the recipient of a large number of fine and costly presents, showing the high esteem in which she was held by a host of friends.

The happy couple were given a hearty farewell at the depot when they left on the 8:45 p.m. train for their home in Omaha. The Stirling Band were also in attendance, out of respect to Mr. Gibson who was at one time one of their number.

The NEWS-ARGUS with their many friends joins in congratulations.

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